

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC



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SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1879.

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MLLE. DUDLAY, OF THE COMÉDIE FRANÇAISE.

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Cheap Trains will run from Waterloo, commencing at 8.0 a.m., until 10.0 a.m., inclusive.

Special Trains at Special Fares from 10.0 a.m. The Last Special Train will leave Waterloo at 1.0 p.m.

Cheap Fares will be charged from Escher after 6.0 p.m. Special Fares will be charged from Escher after the Races up to 6 p.m. Passengers holding Cheap Return Tickets cannot return till after 6.0 p.m.

Tickets may be procured on and after Tuesday, 22nd July, at the West End Office, 30, Regent-street, Piccadilly Circus; Messrs. Pratt and Brook, 28, Conduit-street, W.; Golden Cross, Charing Cross; and at the Waterloo, Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, and Kensington Stations.

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HUNTINGDON RACES, JULY 22ND AND 23RD.

HUNTINGDON RACES on MONDAY, 21st July, the 5.0 Express from MANCHESTER will stop at Huntingdon to set down Passengers for the Races.

On TUESDAY, 22nd, and WEDNESDAY, 23rd July the 10.0 a.m. Express from MANCHESTER will stop at Huntingdon to set down Passengers for the Races.

A Special Express Train conveying Passengers at First and Second Class Ordinary Fares will leave LONDON (King's Cross Station), on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, 22nd and 23rd July, for Huntingdon at 11.45 a.m. each day, arriving at about 1.0 p.m.

A Special Express Train conveying Passengers at First and Second Class Ordinary Fares, will leave HUNTINGDON on TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, 22nd and 23rd July, for London (King's Cross Station), at 5.30 p.m., each day, arriving at King's Cross at about 6.50 p.m.

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On TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, 22nd, and 23rd July, an Excursion will leave LONDON, Victoria (L.C. and D.), at 8.5 a.m., Moorgate-street at 8.30 a.m., Aldersgate-street at 8.32 a.m., Farringdon-street at 8.34 a.m., King's Cross (G.N.R.) at 9.5 a.m., Holloway at 9.16 a.m., and Finsbury Park 9.20 a.m., for Huntingdon, arriving at about 10.40, and returning from Huntingdon at 5.50 p.m. each day. For other information see handbills, which may be obtained at Victoria (L.C. and D.), Moorgate-street, Aldersgate-street, Farringdon-street, and King's Cross Stations, the Bull and Mouth, Angel-street, Martin's-le-Grand, 264, Holborn, at all the Company's Receiving Offices in London, and at Caygill's Tourist and Excursion Offices, 371, Strand, and 32, Piccadilly Circus.

HENRY OAKLEY, General Manager.

London, King's Cross Station, July, 1879.

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TWO MONTHS and FORTNIGHTLY RETURN TICKETS are now issued to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Cromer, Aldeburgh, Harwich, Dovercourt, Walton-on-the-Naze, and Hunstanton.

SATURDAY TO MONDAY AT THE SEASIDE.

Every Saturday, first, second, and third class Return Tickets at Reduced Fares are issued by all trains from London to Hunstanton, Cromer, Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Walton-on-the-Naze, Dovercourt, Harwich, or Aldeburgh, available for return by any of the advertised trains on any day up to and including the Wednesday following the day of issue.

A Special Excursion Train to Walton-on-the-Naze, Dovercourt, and Harwich, will leave the Liverpool-street Station every Sunday at 9.0 a.m., and every Monday (calling at Stratford), at 8.0 a.m. Fares—2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

Broxbourne and Rye House every Sunday at 10.0 a.m., and every Monday and Saturday at 9.30 and 10.2 a.m., 12.45, and 2.45 p.m. Fares—3s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 1s. 6d.

Epping Forest.—Excursion Tickets will be issued every Sunday and Monday to Woodford, Buckhurst Hill, and Loughton. Fares—2s., 1s. 6d., 1s. To Chingford—2s., 1s. 4d., 1s.

For full particulars see handbills, and time books.

London, July, 1879.

S. SWARBRICK, General Manager.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

TOURIST ARRANGEMENTS, 1879.

FIRST and THIRD CLASS TOURIST TICKETS, available for TWO MONTHS, will be issued from May 1st to the 31st October, 1879.

For Particulars, see Time Tables and Programmes issued by the Company. JAMES ALLPORT, General Manager.

Derby, April, 1879.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE.—VENICE.

Grand Operatic Extravaganza, at 8.15. Artistes: Mlles. Zimeri, Emma Chambers, Th. de Gillert, and Constance Loseby; Messrs. Herbert Campbell, L. Kelleher, Arthur Williams, and George Conquest. Mlles. Malvini Cavallazzi, Gillert, Rosa, and the Corps de Ballet in the CARNAVALA VENICE. Preceded by a farce at 7.30, every evening. Last Two Weeks. On Monday and during the week, L'ESTUDIANTINA FIGARO for Twelve Nights only.

MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT.

St. George's Hall, Langham-place.
ONE HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD, New First Part by Arthur Law, music by Corney Grain. After which OUR CALICO BALL, a Musical Sketch, by Mr. Corney Grain. Concluding with BACK FROM INDIA, a new Second Part, by Henry P. Stephens. Music by Cotford Dick. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8. Morning performances, Thursday and Saturday at 3. Admission, 1s and 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s. Last week of the season.

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THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

(THIS DAY.)

Miss NEILSON for positively TWELVE NIGHTS ONLY, prior to her departure for America, commencing on SATURDAY EVENING, July 19, in Shakespeare's Play, ROMEO AND JULIET, Juliet, Miss Neilson; Romeo, Mr. W. Terriss; Mercutio, Mr. Charles Harcourt; Friar Lawrence, Mr. Howe; Nurse, Miss Emily Thorne, &c. Monday, July 21, "As You Like It," Tuesday, "Romeo and Juliet." Miss Neilson will appear as Juliet and Rosalind on Alternate Evenings.—Places for these Farewell Performances may be obtained at the Box-office from 10 to 5, and the Libraries.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager—MR. HENRY IRVING. Monday, July 21st, THE BELLS (last time), at 8.30; Mr. Irving, &c. Tuesday, July 22nd, CHARLES I. (last time), at 8.30; Mr. Irving, Miss Ellen Terry. Wednesday, July 23rd, HAMLET (last time), at 7.30; Mr. Irving, Miss Ellen Terry. Thursday, July 24th, LADY OF LYONS (last time), at 8.30. Friday and Saturday, July 25th and 26th, Mr. Irving's Annual Benefit. The Performance will commence at 7.30 with the first act of Shakespeare's KING RICHARD III., followed by the fourth act of RICHELIEU, fourth act of CHARLES I., third act of LOUIS XI., third act of HAMLET, terminating with the play scene, and concluding with Kenny's farce of RAISING THE WIND: JEREMY DIDDLE—Mr. Irving. Saturday, July 26th, Last Night of the Season, at 8.0. W. G. Wills's play EUGENE ARAM, followed by RAISING THE WIND. The last Morning Performance will take place on Saturday, July 26th, at 2.0, particulars of which will be announced. Box Office open daily from 10 till 5 o'clock, where full casts of the plays can be obtained, and seats booked for all parts of the house, excepting pit and gallery.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—Sole Proprietor, Mr. B.

WEBSTER. Sole Lessees and Managers, Messrs. A. and S. GATTI.—AMY ROSSART Every Evening. Mesdames Lydia Foote, Harriet Coveney, Clara Jecks, and Bella Pateman; Messrs. Henry Neville, Flockton, Edward Compton, R. Pateman, E. J. George, R. Markby, F. Charles, and Hermann Vezin. Preceded each evening by NO. 1 ROUND THE CORNER. Doors open at 7, commence at 7.30. Box Office open 10 to 5. No booking fees.

THE WORSHIP OF BACCHUS.

By Messrs. PAUL MERITT (Author of NEW BABYLON), and HENRY PETTITT, will be produced on Monday, July 21st, with the following powerful cast. Miss Louise Moodie, Miss Maria Davis, Miss Edith Bruce, Miss Paget, Miss Alice Bruce, Miss Coleridge, Miss Thompson, and Miss Fanny Josephs.

THE WORSHIP OF BACCHUS,

MONDAY NEXT, JULY 21st.

MR. W. H. Vernon, Mr. E. H. Brooke, Mr.

Luigi Lablache, Mr. Arthur Williams, Mr. C. Strick, Mr. Stephens, Mr. Hatton, Mr. Fred Mitchell, Mr. Frank Wood, Mr. Blakey, Mr. Albrook, and Mr. Edward Righton.

PRECEDED at 7.30 by "The Laughing Hyæna."

Doors open at 7.0. Carriages at 11 o'clock. Box office open from 11 till 5. Acting Manager and Treasurer Mr. Vyner Robinson.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

OPERA COMIQUE.

356th Representation of H.M.S. PINAFORE.—Every evening, this successful nautical opera, by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, by the original artists: Messrs. G. Grossmith, R. Barrington, R. Temple, Clifton, and G. Power; Mesdames Alice Burville, Everard, and Jessie Bond, at 8.30. Conductor, Mr. Alfred Cellier. Preceded, at 7.45, by CUPS and SAUCERS, Mr. G. Grossmith, and followed by the new Vaudeville, AFTER ALL, by F. Desprez, music by A. Cellier. Morning Performance every Saturday at 2.30.—R. D'Oyly Carte, Manager.

ROYALTY THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr.

EDGAR BRUCE.—CRUTCH and TOOTHPICK, and VENUS. Great success. Roars of laughter. Crowded houses. Until further notice the doors will open at 7.30. Performance commence at 8.0 o'clock precisely with the enormously successful comedy CRUTCH and TOOTHPICK, by G. R. Sims, followed at 10 by the new extravaganza, VENUS, by E. Rose and A. Harris. Music by E. Solomon. Mesdames Nelly Bromley, Rose Cullen, Marie Williams, Alma Stanley, Edith Bland, Phoebe Don, Hastings, Emilie Copey, &c.; Messrs. Edgar Bruce, Lytton Sothorn, C. Groves, James, Baker, Solomon, Desmond, &c., and chorus. No booking fees.—Acting Manager, Mr. Augustus Harris.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—84th and following

nights of THE GIRLS. Every Evening at 7.30, ONCE AGAIN; 8, an original modern Comedy in three acts, entitled THE GIRLS, by Henry J. Byron. Concluding with A HIGHLAND FLING. Supported by Messrs. William Farren, Thomas Thorne, Garthorne, Bradbury, Austin, L. Fredericks, Hargreaves, and David James; Mesdames Illington, Bishop, Holme, Richards, Larkin, &c. Acting-Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Manager, Mr. WALTER GOOCH.
Every evening at 7.45, DRINK—a complete success. Mr. Charles Warner as Conpean in the New Sensational Drama, DRINK, the only authorised version of the French play "L'Assommoir," by Charles Reade.

CRITERION THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM.
TRUTH (139th NIGHT). Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM and Company. Preceded at 7.30 by MEG'S DIVERSION. Free list totally suspended. Doors open at 7. Acting Manager and Treasurer, Mr. T. E. Smale.

GAIETY.—NOTICE.—The Ordinary Performances

are resumed. Doors open at 7. Operetta 7.30. 8.15, the amusing farce of STAGE STRUCK, and at 9.15, Byron's successful Burlesque of PRETTY ESMERALDA. Close 11. Prices from 6d. No Fees. Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.—GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

DUKE'S THEATRE, HOLBORN.

Managers.—HOLT and WILMOT.
The 156th night of NEW BABYLON, which will continue its successful run at the Duke's Theatre during the three weeks it is being played at the Surrey Theatre.

CANTERBURY.—ARIEL! ARIEL! ARIEL!

A new Grand Mystic and Poetical Ballet entitled ETHEREA, at 10.15, in which ARIEL appears in her wonderful Flying Dance and Magic Flights of 40 feet.

CANTERBURY.—ARIEL! ARIEL! ARIEL!

The Morning Post says: "Grace, ingenuity, and celerity are united in remarkable combination." "This performance is novel, pretty, and unique, and therefore well worth seeing."

CANTERBURY THEATRE OF VARIETIES.

Under Royal Patronage.—VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT at 8. PAT'S PARADE at 9. Miss Nelly Power, supported by Mlles. Ada, Broughton, Powell, and the Corps de Ballet.—Prices 6d. to £2 2s.

NEW GRECIAN THEATRE.

Proprietor, Mr. T. G. CLARK.
Every evening, at 7, THE QUEEN'S COLOURS, by Conquest and Pettitt. Supported by Messrs. James, Sennett, Dobell, Syms, Shepperd, Parker, Monkhouse, Vincent, Grant, &c.; Mesdames Verner, Victor, Thomas, Denvil, Nellie Clark, Sennett, &c. Conclude with THE CURSE OF DRINK.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE,

Bishopsgate.—Proprietors and Managers, Messrs. JOHN and RICHARD DOUGLASS.—Production of a new drama, EUGENE ARAM. On Monday, July 21st, 1879, and following evening at 7.15, EUGENE ARAM. Messrs. Hamilton, A. Rayner, Byrne, Howell, Emmerson, F. Percival, Isaacson, Heard. Mesdames Alice Rayner, K. Neville, Lenard Cuthbert, and Baldwin. Conclude with THE OSTLER'S VISION. Messrs. A. Rayner, &c. On Monday, August 4, THE NEW BABYLON, transferred from the Duke's Theatre. Original Artistes and effects.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.

Sole Proprietress—Mrs. S. LANE.
Every Evening (Wednesday excepted), at a Quarter to Seven, the performance will commence with EMILY, THE FISHERMAN'S DARLING; Messrs. J. B. Howe, Newbound, Evans, Drayton, Lewis, Reeve; Mlles. Brewer, Rayner, Newham. DERMOTT and DOYLE, THE SISTERS MARIO, JOE COLVER. A TRUE WOMAN. Messrs. Reynolds, Charlton, Bigwood, Hyde, Payne, Pitt, Mills; Mlles. Bellairs, Adams, Summers, Pettifer. Wednesday—Benefit of Mr. E. Newbound. FOUND IN THE ABYSS, and THE HORRORS OF WAR.

EVANS'S,

COVENT GARDEN.

OPEN AT EIGHT.

Glees, Choruses, Madrigals and Part Songs by EVANS'S CHOIR
Conducted by Mr. F. JONGHMANS.

The body of the Hall is reserved exclusively for Gentlemen.
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Proprietor J. B. AMOR.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
Coming Events	446	Reviews.....	438
Circular Notes	430	Music.....	433
The Prince Imperial's Horse	450	The Drama	434
The Progress and Practice of		Chess	450
Modest Falconry	446	Crickets, Athletics, Aquatics, &c.	438
Robert Eude. A Story of the		Turkana	439
Middle Ages in England (con-		Our Captious Critic	441
tinued)	442	Correspondence	434
Our Illustrations	435	Answers to Correspondents.....	446
Spanish Sports	431	Past Racing.....	410

ALEXANDRA PALACE.—BANK HOLIDAY,

MONDAY, August 4th.—GRAND CONCERT, with Orchestra of 120 executants, Festival Choir, &c. The Punjabee Military Troupe, Grand Fireworks, Comic Opera, several performances in Circus, Gardner's Original Clown Cricketers, Hansom Cab Races, Bands of the Grenadier and Coldstream Guards, Boxing and Wrestling Tournaments by Champions, &c., &c. One Shilling Day, children 6d.

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8.30. SECOND GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT.

Attractions the Whole Day.
LIGERO, THE PERFORMING BULL,
The Feature of the Season.
ADMISSION ONE SHILLING.

ROYAL AQUARIUM IMPERIAL THEATRE.—Manager, Miss Litton. Every night at 7.30, SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER. Last Seven Nights. Mrs. Stirling, Miss Meyrick, and Miss Litton; Mr. Lionel Brough, Mr. J. Ryder, Mr. E. F. Edgar, Mr. H. Pitt, and full company. To be followed by new burlesque, LADY OF LYONS. Miss Lydia Thompson (specially engaged), Mr. Lionel Brough, &c.

THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S GARDENS,

Regent's Park, are OPEN Daily (except Sundays), from 9.0 a.m., to Sunset. Admission 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; children always 6d. The Band of the Royal Horse Guards, under the direction of Mr. Charles Godfrey, will, by permission of Lieut.-Colonel Owen L. C. Williams, perform in the Gardens at Four o'clock on every Saturday until the last Saturday in September. Amongst the latest additions is a young male sea lion, presented by F. E. Cobb, Esq.

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Cocoatina a la Vanille

Is the most delicate, digestible, cheapest Vanilla Chocolate, and may be taken when richer chocolate is prohibited.
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THE ILLUSTRATED

Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1879.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

EVERY generous person will sympathise with the tale of woe which poor Mr. Hollingshead has to tell about the visit of the Comédie Française. The company were here for six weeks, and the receipts actually fell short of £20,000—£19,805 was the wretched total. The expenses of the French company themselves may be put down at £240 for each performance. At least another £60 must be charged for current expenses of theatre, &c., and the painful conclusion to be arrived at is that the management of the Gaiety could not have made much more than twelve hundred guineas a week during the visit of our neighbours. Fortunately Mr. Hollingshead's regular company was earning a little money for him to help him through the hard times. And yet there are those who deny that the country is utterly impoverished!

It is said that some of the English amateur actresses have but a very poor opinion indeed of the members of the Comédie Française. The performances of these latter may, the amateurs opine, do very well for Paris, but are not quite what audiences who assist at amateur theatricals in this country are accustomed to see. I have not heard what sort of opinion members of the Comédie Française entertain of the dissatisfied English amateur actresses. It is quite safe to assume, however, that the amateurs who talk thus do not know what they are talking about, and do not belong to the little band of amateurs who save amateur acting from contempt.

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MUSIC.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

ANOTHER opera on a Shakespearean subject was produced at Covent Garden, on Saturday last, when the *Hamlet* of M. Ambroise Thomas was presented "for the only time this season." In comparison with *Les Amants de Verone*, it may be considered a splendid effort, but the dreary opera of the Marquis D'Ivry

affords but a weak standard of comparison. In some respects *Hamlet* has been less respectfully treated by the French librettists than was *Romeo and Juliet*. *Hamlet* is made to look indignant, if not ridiculous, by joining in vulgar jollification with the players, and singing a common-place drinking song. Ophelia's last moments are profaned by the introduction of a ballet, and in other ways the Shakespearean tragedy is debased. The subject, in its original form, is unfit for operatic purposes. But even supposing that Mr. Thomas had thought proper to set all *Hamlet's* speeches to recitatives, as the nearest

approach to ordinary speech, failure must still have resulted. To pin down every expression of thought to fixed musical notation could only result in making *Hamlet* mechanical, and the spontaneity of his representative must be almost entirely destroyed. The minute inflections by which fine gradations of thought are expressed are impracticable in vocal music, and can only be possible in natural speech. In the pronunciation of the simplest monosyllable a speaker's voice must rise or fall in pitch from the commencing sound. It is this which gives variety and colour to speech. The word "Why?" for instance,



THE JOLLY CELLARER.—"A Chirping Cup is my Matin Song."

when sung, cannot be made to assume the infinite variety of inflections of which it is susceptible when spoken, and a slight study of the principles of elocution will convince anyone that the human voice displays its mechanism more wonderfully in speech than in song. This being the case, it is futile, if not absurd, to set the philosophical problems of Shakespeare to fixed musical phrases—fetters which manacle the mind as well as the voice of the actor who has to represent *Hamlet*.

The music of *Hamlet* does not compensate for the defects of the operatic libretto. As played in England, the opera concludes with the death of Ophelia, and the music (partly borrowed from Scandinavian sources) is in this scene delightful. The drinking song sung by *Hamlet*, however inappropriate in a dramatic sense, is tuneful and spirited, and there are passages in the duets between *Hamlet* and Ophelia which are musically effective; but the vocal music throughout the opera is,

with few exceptions, laboured, dull, and commonplace, although unmistakably ambitious. The orchestral music is worthy of hearty praise. M. Ambroise Thomas is a master of his art, and his varied and admirable scoring not only shows complete command of resources, but is brightened by many developments of fanciful invention. The orchestral prelude to the first ghost scene, the ballet music, the music in the play scene, and the instrumental accompaniments in

the scene of Ophelia's death, are admirable, and other passages might be cited. These will not, however, redeem the opera from the prevalence of gloom and monotony, and the smallness of the audience on Saturday last may warrant the inference that the *Hamlet* of M. Ambroise Thomas is unwelcome to English amateurs, and that it is not necessary to repeat it, even once a year.

Much praise is due to the chief performers, Signor Cotogni (*Hamlet*), Mlle. Heilbron (*Ophelia*), Mlle. Mantilla (*the Queen*), Signor Scolaria (*the King*, in very shabby costume), Signor Sabater (*Laertes*), and Signor Capponi (*the Ghost*), and also to Signor Bevnigani, who conducted with zeal and ability.

Il Re di Lahore, the Italian version of M. Jules Massenet's opera, *Le Roi de Lahore*, has been several times repeated, and has drawn good houses. Further acquaintance with the work has not led to any modifications of the opinions formed at the first hearing of it. The music is masterly, so far as technical knowledge is concerned; the ballet music is charming, and there are some original and graceful phrases scattered amongst the vocal score; but the opera presents few indications of genuine inspiration, and is on the whole feeble, noisy, and tedious. Its spectacular attractions will probably ensure its repetition, but it is not an important addition to the musical treasures of the Royal Italian Opera.

Lohengrin will be repeated to-night. On Saturday next the season will close with a performance of Meyerbeer's grand opera, *L'Etoile du Nord*, with Mme. Adelina Patti as Catarina, one of her finest impersonations.

HER MAJESTY'S OPERA.

The season at Her Majesty's Opera will extend to Saturday, July 26, the day on which the Royal Italian Opera season will close. Dress regulations have been dispensed with, but in the stalls and boxes there have been few gentlemen visible in morning costume; and the house has looked as attractive as usual. Perhaps the best way to test the "evening dress question" would be to let people please themselves as to the adoption of evening dress; and as the majority of those who patronise the opera are accustomed to put on evening dress before sitting down to dinner, the aspect of the theatre would probably be little changed, while freedom of choice as to costume would often add to the convenience of hasty visitors to the opera.

Mignon was repeated on Monday last, and Mme. Christine Nilsson's intellectual and finished impersonation of the title-character was enthusiastically and deservedly applauded. The other works given during this week have been even more familiar than the opera of M. Ambroise Thomas; but the casts have presented novelty. In Wagner's *Lohengrin*, repeated yesterday, Mlle. Minnie Hauk undertook the rôle of Elsa. *Mignon* will be repeated on Monday next, but with a new Mignon in place of Mme. Christine Nilsson, whose engagement terminated on Monday last. *Linda di Chamounix* was announced, but is now withdrawn from the bills, and of the eight novelties and revivals promised in the prospectus only one (*Aida*) has up to this time been presented. To this subject we shall hereafter refer.

Signor Bevnigani, the popular conductor at the Royal Italian Opera, has received his appointment as conductor and musical director of the Imperial Italian Operas at St. Petersburg and Moscow, and will commence his duties at St. Petersburg in October next. This will be the tenth year during which Signor Bevnigani has occupied the distinguished position which he fills with so much ability.

The Carl Rosa Opera Company's autumnal tour in the provinces will commence August 10, at the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin.

Miss Julia Gaylord, Miss Josephine Yorke, and Mr. Frederick C. Packard arrived in England a few days back, after visiting their friends in America.

Messrs. A. and S. Gatti will reopen Covent Garden Theatre on Saturday, August 9th, for their series of Promenade Concerts, under the direction of Mr. Arthur Sullivan, with Mr. Alfred Burnet as *chef d'attaque*.

Mr. Arthur Sullivan has been seriously ill, and has been ordered by his medical adviser, Sir Henry Thompson, to take a complete holiday, in order that he may regain health and strength before the commencement of the duties which it is hoped he will be enabled to undertake next month, as conductor of the Covent Garden Promenade Concerts.

A series of three interesting chamber music concerts was given recently at Hampstead by Mr. Henry Holmes, assisted by MM. Jung, Alfred Burnet, Lasserre, Daubert, Clinton, Wendlandt, Wotton, and Reynolds. The programmes contained some of the finest works of Handel, Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann, and Brahms, and these received a masterly interpretation at the hands of the distinguished artists above-named, with Mr. Henry Holmes as first violin. The vocalist was Miss Annie Butterworth, whose welcome solos, ably accompanied by Mr. Shedlock, added greatly to the enjoyment of the audience. Mr. Henry Holmes is not only a violinist of the first rank, enjoying a high reputation on the Continent as well as in England, but is also a composer of no common order. Only one of his compositions was presented during the progress of the three concerts—a MS. quintet in F, for pianoforte, two violins, viola, and violoncello. This masterly work elicited enthusiastic applause from the numerous musicians who were present, as well as from the large audience, and it is to be hoped that it may often be heard in public. Without indulging in narrow-minded prejudices against foreign artists, we may venture to observe that the infrequency of Mr. Henry Holmes's appearances before English audiences reflects little credit on public taste. When an artist so intellectual and so brilliant is compelled to make way for foreign performers, nearly all of whom are his inferiors, an injustice is done, and English art is slighted by those who should be its natural fosterers.

Among the novelties to be produced next winter by the Blackheath Orchestral Society will be a cantata, composed by Mr. Alfred Burnet. The subject is taken from a Norwegian legend, and the libretto is from the pen of Mr. Wyvill Home, whose poems, entitled "Songs of a Wayfarer," have attracted favourable notice in the leading literary journals.

M. Ambroise Thomas's *Mignon* will be produced next year at Her Majesty's Theatre by Mr. Carl Rosa, with an English adaptation, written some years back for an American opera company by Mr. Arthur Matthison, who is engaged in revising and partly re-writing the libretto.

Mme. Selina Dolaro has been re-engaged by Mr. Carl Rosa for his next London season.

Mr. Louis Engel, Professor of the Harmonium at the London Academy of Music, gave a Harmonium Recital at the South Kensington branch of the Academy on Thursday last, too late for detailed notice this week. Mr. Engel retains his reputation as the greatest of harmonium players and teachers, and his return to this country, after a long stay in America, has been a source of congratulation to students of the instrument with which he is specially identified.

Miss Florence Copleston, a young American pianist who bids fair to reach a high position in art, gave a *matinée musicale* on Saturday last at Steinway Hall, assisted by Mlle. Marie Van Zandt, Mme. Feininger, Mr. Carleton, Signor Tecchi, Herr Carl Feininger, and Mr. F. H. Cowen. Miss Florence Copleston's varied powers were displayed in selections from Bach, Beethoven, Chopin, Heller, Schumann, Liszt, and Rubinstein, and she fully merited the warm applause bestowed upon her by the numerous and appreciative audience.

THE DRAMA.

THE COMÉDIE FRANÇAISE AT THE GAIETY THEATRE.

The final performance of the Comédie Française at the Gaiety was signalled by the production of a new one-act play by M. Jean Aicard, who will be remembered as the author of the ode that was recited on the first night of the visit of the French comedians. The piece is based upon the old and wholly unsupported story that Sir William Davenant was the son of Shakespeare; and we are introduced to the lad in his boyhood when he is depicted as poring over Shakespeare's plays. Lord Southampton and a party of cavaliers ride past, and, stopping to refresh themselves, they chaff the lad about the poet, and ridicule his plays. Young William Davenant or D'Avenant, as the name was spelt at the period in which the piece is placed, is eager to defend his favourite author, and commences to recite certain passages from his plays to prove his genius. He does this so well that the cavaliers drink to the memory of Shakespeare, and Lord Southampton offers to take the boy to London, where his talents will have fuller scope than in the country. The curtain falls on old Davenant consenting to this step of letting the "Fils de Shakespeare" go to the great city. This part was originally intended for Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt, and in fact the little piece is essentially a "one-part play," written to afford an actor or actress the chance of giving recitations in character out of several of Shakespeare's plays. Much, therefore, depends upon the person who is the central figure of the play. Mlle. Dudley, who took the part of the hero, worked hard and acted cleverly. M. Got played old Davenant, as may be imagined, exceedingly well; and Mlle. Provost-Ponsin was effective as an old servant, who has watched for years over the erratic lad of genius. *Gringoire*, an act of *Hernani*, and *L'Etincelle* followed, and it may be added that as an English audience most cordially welcomed the Comédie Française, so a large gathering assembled within the Gaiety to bid our distinguished guests farewell, and there was no lack of enthusiastic applause.

GAIETY THEATRE.

The foreigners have departed, and as Mr. Hollingshead is not the man to let the grass grow under his feet, the regular Gaiety programme has at once been recommenced. On Monday last the performances began with the operetta of *The Happy Village*; the farce *Stage Struck*, in which Miss Lawler and Mr. Elton distinguished themselves, followed, and then came Mr. Byron's burlesque of *Pretty Esmeralda* and *Captain Phœbus of Ours*. Mr. Royce resumes his original part, and Mr. Elton plays cleverly as Claude Frolo, in the place of Mr. Terry. The rôle of Captain Phœbus is taken by Miss Lawler, as Miss Farren is, to the profound grief of her many admirers in London, starring in the provinces, and Miss Eveleen Rayne is Esmeralda, in the absence of Miss Kate Vaughan. As if to show that appreciation of English art was on a par with the enthusiasm lately manifested for French acting, the regular Gaiety company received a most flattering welcome from the audience, and the pieces went exceedingly well.

FOLLY THEATRE.

It is not a little amusing to note the difference of opinion which the burlesque of *Drink*, well-named *Another Drink*, has called forth. Some few of the critics—the smaller fry it must be confessed—are much grieved that such a theme should have been subjected to what they regard as an indignity. The *Times* will not express an opinion as to whether or not *Drink* is fair game, while the *Standard* says—"A more proper and legitimate subject for burlesque than the morbid and disagreeable play *Drink*—made more offensive by the pretence of high morality—cannot be imagined," and the critic goes so far as to express a hope that the parody may succeed. Who shall decide when doctors disagree? For our own part we must confess to a leaning towards the opinion expressed in the *Conservative* paper, for death by *delirium tremens* does not appear to us a dramatic motive any more legitimate than agreeable. Messrs. Savile Clarke and Lewis Clifton are the authors of the parody, and we must presume that it has been shorn of those redundancies of which critics complained on the first night, for now the piece goes merrily from beginning to end, and to judge from the number and demeanour of the audiences that assemble, *Another Drink* is likely to become a standing attraction for a long time to come. The Princess's play has been diligently studied by the authors and actors, and it must be impossible even for those who have the profoundest respect and admiration for the horrors of *Drink* No. 1 to resist laughing at the absurdities which occur so frequently in *Another Drink*. The feminine duel in the lavatory is duly fought, and after the combat the contestants, Gervaise and Virginie, are hung out to dry on a clothes line; but the funniest incident in the whole piece—an exceedingly clever bit of burlesque acting—is the imitation of M. Mounet-Sully and Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt as Hernani and Doña Sol in the last act of M. Victor Hugo's melodrama. Mr. Anson is here the ill-fated lover, and Madame Dolaro the desperate heroine. They talk French to give a *vraisemblance* to the scene, they claw and clutch one another, attitudinise, and generally comport themselves in a most extravagant manner, but without ever losing a distinct likeness to those they are imitating. The scene calls forth roars and shouts of laughter. Mr. Anson has, most wisely, abandoned the desire to be horrible and powerful in the "horror scene," and strives with considerable success to be simply funny. The odd associations of ideas conjured in his mind by the various remarkable objects he sees in his delirium are very quaint and humorous, and this is the sort of scene which in such skilful hands is certain to grow more and more amusing. Madame Dolaro shows her delicate perception of humour throughout in several notable and choice points. Mr. Wyatt as the temperance orator, Gouget, dances capotally, and Mr. Leslie gives a neat and quietly effective sketch of Lantier, his make-up being specially good. Miss Minnie Marshall is bright and agreeable as Madame Rouge, Miss de Grey is a capital Virginie, and Miss Verner, with Messrs. A. H. Forrest and Denbigh Newton, complete the cast. The scenery is adequate and Mr. Solomon has written some excellent music.

The *First Night*, excellently played by Madame Dolaro and Mr. Anson, precedes the burlesque. On this we have already commented, and need only add that familiarity with their parts has strengthened both.

ALEXANDRA PALACE.

On Wednesday afternoon, a somewhat novel bill was put forward in the theatre at the above place of amusement, comprising the garden scene of *Faust*, followed by the musical comedy of *The Waterman*, with Mr. F. H. Celli as Tom Tug. The garden scene served to introduce a young *prima donna*, Miss Lincoln, a very promising pupil of Signor Mazzoni, who, despite the nervousness from which she was suffering, displayed much intelligence, a pure sympathetic soprano voice, and the evidence of good training. Mr. Hollins appeared for the first time as Faust. He is as yet quite a novice in acting, but this want was made up by his singing, which would have been still better had he been more accustomed to the stage, and understood how to make his voice carry. Singing entirely to the audience and neglecting the part assumed is a fault; but on the other hand, a singer should not turn his face right away from his hearers. Siebel was played by a lady new to us, who kindly undertook the part at a short notice, in consequence of the indisposition of Miss Conradi. Mr. F. H. Celli was the Mephistophiles, and of this it would be superfluous to speak, as his ability has so long been known and acknowledged in the part. In *The Waterman* Mr. Friend was a good Bundle, Miss Lucy Franklin was all that could be wished as Wilhelmina, and Mr. F. H. Celli, as Tom Tug, scored a genuine success, and delighted his audience by the manner in which he sang "Farewell my trim built wherry" and "Tom Bowling," for both of which he received a most unanimous encore.

MISS COWEN'S DRAMATIC RECITAL.

MISS COWEN, who is favourably known to the public as a reader, gave one of her dramatic recitals at the Steinway Hall on Tuesday afternoon. Miss Cowen has a graceful presence and a singularly sympathetic voice, which she manages well, and her elocution is marked by a refinement which adds much charm to it. Feminine reciters are so apt to rant and to posture, that it is refreshing to come across one like Miss Cowen, who reads in a thoroughly pleasant and ladylike fashion, and who would indeed make her mark in certain characters on the stage. The first item on the programme was "Curfew must not ring to-night," and then we had Thackeray's ballad of "The Cane-bottomed Chair," which was charmingly recited, but which would suit a man better than a woman. In that, by the way, did not Miss Cowen's ear for metre teach her that the Mameluke's dagger was not "a murderous weapon to toast muffins upon"? Surely Thackeray wrote "knife." Next came "Hoping against Hope," by Hood, which was recited with genuine feeling, and listened to with rapt attention. Miss Cowen is as much at home in lighter pieces as in those of a sentimental character, but she is unfortunate in her authors. We do not know who the gentleman or lady is with the curious name of "Re Henry," but his prose sketch, *St. Valentine*, is a very feeble production, though here and there a schoolgirl laughed at what read very like the work of a "bread-and-butter miss." Two scenes from *Romeo and Juliet* formed part of the second instalment of the reading, and between the recital songs were sung by Mrs. Osgood and Miss Alice Fairman. Miss Cowen was listened to attentively and warmly applauded, as indeed she thoroughly deserved to be. Her dramatic recitals should certainly be popular, but it is to be hoped that the next will be given in a more readily accessible room nearer the centre of town than the Steinway Hall, which is in the wilds of Seymour-street, and reminds us of a conventicle which has known better days.

There will be a morning performance of *Another Drink*, at the Folly Theatre, to-day (Saturday).

Mr. Hermann Vezin plays *Richelieu* again at the Adelphi this afternoon.

The Spanish Students have been engaged at the Alhambra, and will appear there to-day.

Miss Neilson will appear as Juliet and Rosalind on alternate nights at the Haymarket, for twelve representations, previous to her departure for America.

Mr. Hare takes his benefit this evening at the Court Theatre, when *The Ladies' Battle*, and by special request *A Quiet Rubber*, will be played. The manager will address a few words to the audience, acquainting them with the arrangements made for opening the St. James's Theatre in October next, under the joint management of himself and Mr. Kendal.

Poor Relations is the title of a new drama which will shortly be produced at the Park Theatre.

The Worship of Bacchus will be given at the Olympic on Monday next. The cast includes Mlles. Josephs, Moodie, and Edith Bruce, and Messrs. Vernon and Righton.

Mr. Wilson Barrett's season at the Court Theatre opens with *Fernande*, in which Miss Heath will play the principal part. Messrs. Coghlan and Anson are among the company engaged.

The School for Scandal was given at the Olympic on Saturday afternoon, for the benefit of Mrs. Samuel Emery, who essayed the character of Lady Teazle, but it must be said without success. Messrs. Maclean, Barnes, Irish, and Celli lent good aid to the performance.

On the evenings of Friday and Saturday, July 25 and 26, Mr. Henry Irving's benefit will take place at the Lyceum Theatre. On the first evening a very interesting programme will be given, including the first act of *King Richard III.*, the fourth act of *Richelieu*, the fourth act of *Charles I.*, the third act of *Louis XI.*, the third act of *Hamlet*, and Kenney's farce *Raising the Wind*, with Mr. Irving as Jeremy Diddler. On Saturday, the last night of the season, *Eugene Aram* will be given, followed by the farce. We may add that those who desire to be present should lose no time in securing seats.

MME. DE CONQUERET gave a *matinée musicale* on Wednesday last, at No. 14, Cleveland-square (by kind permission of Mr. and Mrs. Shearman Turner), when she was assisted by the following artists:—Miss Freeman, Signor G. Carrión, Signor Monari-Rocca, Signor Vergara, and Mr. W. Clifford; violin, Mlle. V. De Bono; violoncello, M. Hollman; pianoforte, Miss Bessie Richards and Signor Tito Mattei.

The National Testimonial to Mr. W. G. Grace will be presented to him at the Pavilion, at Lord's, at 2.30 p.m. on Tuesday next. It will be in the form of a book, containing the names of all the subscribers to the fund, a timepiece, and a purse. The subscription-list is a long and varied one. Cricketers of all classes seem to be represented, from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to some very lowly members of the community indeed. The M.C.C. give 100 guineas, the leading county clubs £50 apiece, while the individual subscriptions range from £25 to 2d.

Burnham Beeches will be the title of a little volume (from the pen of Mr. Francis George Heath) to be published shortly by Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston and Co. Amongst the illustrations will be included four wood engravings, copied by special permission from Mr. Vernon Heath's far-famed photographs of Burnham Beeches, representing spring, summer, autumn, and winter. It was, it may be remembered, on the suggestion of the author of the forthcoming volume that Burnham Beeches have just been purchased for the public by the Corporation of London.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Mlle. DUDLAY.

Mlle. Dudlay is a young actress, a *pensionnaire* of the Comédie Française, who possesses talent of a rare and high order. The "grand style" in tragedy is given to few artists of Mlle. Dudlay's years, but she has it in a marked degree, and her acting bears the promise of far better things to come. During the visit of the Comédie Française she was only seen on one or two occasions, but she did enough to awaken an interest in her career and to assure critics that she has a brilliant future before her.

THE ANGLERS' CLUB, RED LION-STREET, CLERKENWELL.

The club is composed of the respectable mechanics of the locality, is presided over by a chairman, and has also a secretary and treasurer. The club meets once a week. The railway authorities issue anglers' tickets at a trifling charge, and a special train starts from London Bridge and other stations about four a.m. on fishing days; but some of the anglers go down the night previous, sleep upon the bank, and are fresh to commence operations at the hour prescribed by the club rules (six a.m. to six p.m.). On their return at night to the club-room the fish are weighed and the secretary enters the different catches in a book kept for the purpose. At the end of the season prizes are given for the best collection, and when the fish is of extra size it is preserved and placed in a glass case at the expense of the club.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY'S STATE YACHT.

The two illustrations we give this week represent the drawing and dining rooms on board the Emperor of Germany's yacht *Hohenzollern*. The drawing-room is furnished throughout in American walnut wood. The design of the furniture in this room, as well as in all the other saloons, is in the Renaissance style. The panels and woodwork are of Italian ash, and contain very fanciful inlaid work in ebony and pearwood. The dining-room is the largest saloon, and occupies the entire breadth of the ship. It is lighted from above by two skylights. The panels of the doors and all the woodwork about the windows are decorated with paintings representing maritime subjects. The panels of the walls are covered with heavy woollen stuff of a bluish green colour, with designs in golden silk. The floor is covered with a rich carpet, the ground of which is of a bluish grey colour, with design in yellowish brown. There is an entire absence of gilding in both saloons, by which means a pleasant and agreeable harmony of colour has been obtained.

STAGE REALISM.

It was, we fancy, Dryden who bade dramatists of his day to—

In every line some lesson strive to teach,
And, if you can, at once both please and preach.

At the present time there is a good deal of the latter on the stage. The idea of pleasing is sacrificed too much to that of preaching, and in their ardour to appear inordinately moral some of the theatrical managers have gone a step too far, and burlesqued the business. The idea was started originally, we believe, by some astute provincial manager, who had determined to produce Mr. Tom Taylor's *Ticket of Leave Man*, "a new and original adaptation" of *Leonard*. This manager set out on a voyage of discovery, and found a clerk, who would have absconded with untold wealth if he had not been brought to repentance by seeing a rather inferior performance of the adaptation. Another translation from the French, *The Woman of the People*, wanted a little moral support, for by itself the plot was too weak to support its complications; and a reformed drunkard—whose counterfeit presentment Mr. Stretch has shown before and after a dose of *The Woman of the People*—was speedily forthcoming. Messrs. Wilnot and Holt meant, we assume, to burlesque the morality of their predecessors when they posted on the walls what purported to be a letter from a repentant jockey—a weak-minded youth, who, before seeing that similarly weak-minded play of *New Babylon*, had undertaken to risk his reputation for the absurdly low price of a £10 note. Here he is, as the artist has imagined him, weeping piteously and penning his story on the bottom of a stable-bucket.

RURAL SPORTS AT HIGH CONISCLIFFE.

High Coniscliffe, the scene of the rural sports which are represented on another page, is a little village some three miles from Darlington, the inhabitants of which town flocked out in large numbers to see their friends and relatives compete. One athletic meeting is so much like another that we need hardly describe the various incidents at length, but we give a short record of the events.

120 YARDS FLAT RACE (Handicap).—Won by G. Bowron (14 yds.), T. Wilson (11), F. Robson (12), J. Dixon (15), C. Tenwick (scratch), Charles Race (15), William Bowron (17). The two finals were won (1) Thos. Wilson 1st, W. Bowron 2nd; (2) John Dixon 1st, G. Bowron 2nd.

SPARRING.—R. Moore and T. Harrison divided the prize.

HIGH JUMP.—The first was taken by Fred. Robson with a jump of 4ft. 10in., and the second was divided between Jas. Gent and F. Atkinson.

BOYS 100 YARDS FLAT RACE (Handicap).—In this race the heats were won by W. Dodds (scratch), T. White (15), Thos. Dodds (9), J. Robson (9), and the final was taken by W. Dodds (1st), and T. Dodds (2nd).

TUG OF WAR.—In this amusing contest four teams entered, but after a tough struggle the issue was decided in favour of G. Burdon's team, W. J. Sowerby's team being the second best.

WRESTLING.—Six competitors strove in this event, but the first honours were secured by James Urwin and the second by G. Trizell.

HOP, STEP, AND JUMP.—There were nine entries in this novel contest, and some really good distances were done, the best man turning out to be Fred. Robson, and the second H. Gent, who went 39 feet.

ONE MILE WALKING MATCH (Handicap).—This match was won against four others by Thos. Tennick, J. Peacock being second.

PAIL OF WATER RACE.—1st, T. Waites; 2nd, J. Gibson.

200 YARDS FLAT RACE (Handicap for Coniscliffe residents only).—After a good run Mat Graham went ahead and won, followed in by Tom Moore.

WALKING GREASY POLE.—Three competed, and after having made the acquaintance of the water beneath for several times, the leg of mutton was given up to W. Gibson.

300 YARDS CONSOLATION RACE.—This was won by C. Tennick.

100 YARDS AMATEUR SWIMMING CONTEST.—This interesting event excited a great deal of attention, though eventually the result was in favour of H. Edlin, with C. Bowen as second best.

WASHING TUB RACE (Competitors to find their own tubs).—The following entered in this laughable contest:—J. Richardson

(1st), single tub; W. R. Ragley and C. A. J. Bowen (2nd); F. A. Homfray, single tub; R. R. Sacklass and W. Gibson; C. T. Pease-Watkin and John Dinsdale.

Much of the success of the meeting is attributable to the efforts of Mr. W. J. Sowerby.

THE FRENCH FANCY FAIR.

The French Fancy Fair of last week at the Royal Albert Hall is admitted to be one of the greatest successes of its kind. Although in accordance with the express wish of the Prince of Wales it was held a day earlier than was expected, every arrangement had been brought to a state of comparative completeness by the evening of Saturday week, so that no delay occurred in throwing open its many attractions, which were both numerous and excellent of their kind. The stalls were presided over by the following ladies:—Marchioness of Headfort, Countess of Tankerville, Countess of Onslow, Countess of Wilton, Countess Howe, Viscountess Enfield, Viscountess Castlereagh, Lady Howard de Walden, Lady de Clifford, Lady Skelmersdale, Lady Garvagh, Lady Constance Howard, Lady Corisande Bennet, Lady Forbes, Lady Fitzgerald, Lady Sykes, Hon. Mrs. Stonor, Hon. Mrs. Percy Mitford, Hon. Mrs. Oliphant, Hon. Miss Charteris, Ladies Conyngham, Mrs. Adair, Mrs. Ince Anderton, Mrs. Borthwick, Mrs. Coupland, Mrs. George Forbes, Mrs. E. Guinness, Mrs. Kennard, Mrs. Langtry, Mrs. Gerard Leigh, Mrs. A. Paget, Mrs. Ronalds, Mrs. Sassoon, Miss White, Mrs. Stewart, Miss Cadogan, Mrs. E. Vaughan, Mrs. Cornwallis West, Miss Lennox, and Mrs. Wheeler. The Baronne de Bülow, wife of the Danish Minister, presided at a special bonbon stall, to which the well-known Parisian firms of Boissier, Marquis, Pilhau, and others liberally contributed. The Comtesse de Montebello, wife of the French Chargé d'Affaires, vended a fine lot of Sèvres to the value of about £300, which the French Government had sent over. The Marquise de la Feronnays and the Comtesse de Florian each presided over charming stalls of fancy articles from the Bon Marché, Petit St. Thomas, and Grand Magasin du Louvre, and amongst other novelties on the stall of the lady last-named was the kitten in a basket, of which our artist has produced a sketch. The Comtesse de Karolyi, wife of the Austrian Ambassador, and Lady Skelmersdale vended flowers, as did many another charming queen of the fashionable world, or, as it is now the fashion to say, "Society." Over the refreshment bar the Marquise de Talleyrand-Périgord and Mrs. Ronalds held sway. Mrs. Borthwick's wheel of fortune under an umbrella tent formed an attraction of magnitude. For the general floral decorations the Paris Society of Agriculture sent 500 bouquets, with two special men to see after their artistic disposal. The members of the Comédie Française had three stalls between them, and disposed of articles given by several eminent Paris and London firms. A performance at the west box entrance was given by Mr. Cremer, of Regent-street, to which the ladies and gentlemen were lustily invited to ascend by shouts of "Hi, Hi, Hi! This way, this way! The only show in the fair! Walk up, ladies and gentlemen, walk up. Hi, hi, hi!" A tombola (or lottery), for which tickets at 5s. each were purchased within the hall, though the drawing has yet to take place. The prizes, however, the first of which is a pair of Sèvres vases given by the French Government, with about 1,000 other articles, were on view during both days of the fair. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, and the Duke and Duchess of Connaught visited the fair on the first day, on which the crowd was prodigious, the people entering the hall in one continuous never-ceasing stream almost up to the moment of closing the doors. Our artist had no room to wield his pencil, so hustled was he, until, finding a quiet corner under some plants in the nook a refreshment-stall protected, he employed himself in most industriously jotting down the faces of those celebrities of the fashion—we mean Society (with a big S), whom he either knew, or others pointed out as well-known and likely to be recognised. In this way, before the day was over he had filled every page of a tolerably roomy sketch-book. "All the world was there," says a contemporary, owning no world outside Society. "Such pretty faces, too, so natural, so *spirituelle*, so beaming with pleasure and curiosity! You felt proud of our English women when you surveyed that surging tide of ladyhood as it ebbed and flowed around Royalty." The great attraction was at the stall over which Sarah Bernhardt presided, whose exertions were most energetic and unflagging, realising before the day was out £220.

The tents were light frames of wood, draped in transparent and delicate tricoloured draperies with little flags, the Union Jack and the French tricolour flying at their upper angles. It was astonishing to see with what apparent strength these airy edifices resisted the pressure of the crowd, which must have been enormous and was sometimes alarming. The heat grew unbearable, as you became so wedged in that moving of your own volition was almost out of the question. The music provided by the Garde Républicaine was of the highest order. Mrs. Langtry in a tiny circular hat, resembling in its shape and golden hue the halo painters place upon the heads of their saints, was very charming. Mlle. Samary, with that wonderful sweet, fresh, girlish smile, broad-brimmed hat, and fanciful, novel, much-talked-about dainty costume, was, as our artist says, "a great attraction," and so hemmed in by the other sex that it was only by much patient waiting that he got a glimpse of her for his sketch.

But nothing is perfect. Some good folks who had paid their money to see Royalty were continually asking, "Are they coming?" Poor dears, what to them were the elegant figures and beautiful faces, the tasteful goods, and the kindly purpose of the show? Even the music, which they gushed over as "delicious," and mysterious with "effects of light and shade," of which they said "the perfect tune and marvellous sweetness were delicious," grew "wearisome" to them, until a sudden buzz of voices and lifting of hands inspired them with hopeful cheerfulness. But alas! They had fixed themselves patiently close under the plants beside the entrance, with the faint hope that not only the sight of Princes and Princesses, but the touch of royal robes might hallow them to all eternity, and there, high up over head, reduced by distance, the royal box held the Prince and the Princess with her three little girls in white and pink. It was a dreadful disappointment for Jenkins and his family. But they survived, for the generous Prince came down to mingle in the crowd, and freely make his purchases, one of which was the cage of kittens our artist represents in the hands of "the divine Sarah."

The following were some of the results of the first day's *fête*:—Mlle. Bernhardt took £256, Madame Favart £230 (including the sale for £30 of Bastien-Lepage's portrait of Jeanne Samary), the Comtesse de Montebello took £200, Mlle. Croizette £200, the Marquise de Feronnays £140, the Comtesse de Florian £100, Mme. de Bylandt £140, Mrs. Ronalds £100, Mrs. Adair £91, Countess Steenbock £122. It may perhaps be assumed from these figures that the average of the twenty stalls was £150, which would give a total of £3,000. To this is to be added £1,000 for money at the doors, and a large sum for tickets sold.

The second day was even more crowded than the first, but naturally the sales were not so large.

THE BARNSTAPLE HORSE SHOW.

Although the tandem competition at the late Barnstaple Horse Show did not draw many entries, those that did enter were generally of considerable excellence. The judges were the Earl of Portsmouth, Colonel Luttrell and Hornby Buller, Messrs. Vincent Calmady, J. Woodley, and the Rev. W. Holt Beever. In Class 21, "driving prizes for best pair of horses which on being driven tandem and tested on the ground shall be adjudged the cleverest team," the results were:—1, A. C. Chichester, Alphington, Tophorn and Saltfish; 2, C. E. R. Chanter, Fort Hill, Barnstaple, Molly and Laura; 3, George Davey, jun., Lion House, Barnstaple, Hard Bargain and After Dark. These two horses did well for Mr. Chichester in other competitions; for Saltfish took first prize for light-weight hunters not under four years old, and also secured prizes for "best gelding or mare, not under 15 hands high, which on being driven and tested in the ground shall be adjudged the cleverest single harness horse." Saltfish was also commended for jumping. Tophorn was second in the list of hunters calculated to carry 14 stone and upwards. The Town Council exhibited two dray horses impartially named Beaconsfield and Gladstone, and the Premier won easily. Altogether the Show was highly successful. We subjoin the full prize-list:—

Class 1.—Brood mares and foals, calculated for riding and driving—1, Richard Lake, Ifracombe, Coquette; 2, James Taylor, Abbotsham Court, Bideford, Beauty; 3, E. Cookram, Woodlands, West Anstey, Polly; r., Thomas Delbridge, Berriott, Atherington, Bessie.

Class 2.—Brood mares and foals, not exceeding 14 hands 3in high—1, S. Berry, Pilton, Barnstaple, Kitty; 2, J. Berry, Eastacombe, Heanton Punchardon, Vixen; 3, William R. Fife, Hele Barton, Petrockstowe, Nelly; r., George Copp, Hillside, Tawstock, Barnstaple, Clash.

Class 3.—Brood mares and foals, for agricultural purposes—1, F. J. Farrington, Hiscott, Tawstock, Derby; 2, Mrs. Cole, Elscott, Chumleigh, Diamond; 3, B. Headon, East Burrow, East Worlington, Queen of the Valley.

Class 4.—Cart colts, 1877—1, T. Yeo, Yeoland, Swymbridge, Princess Maria; 2, R. Baldson, Southcott, Bideford, Hercules; 3, Sir B. Chichester, Bart., Arlington Court, Clarabell; r., J. Fry, Sherwill.

Class 5.—Cart colts, 1876—1, G. Lovering, jun., Braunton, Prince; 2, G. Corney, Longaton, Chittlehampton, Bruce; 3, R. Baldson, Southcott, Bideford, Goliath; r., W. Houle, Emmetts, Bishop's Tawton, Prince.

Class 6.—Pairs of farmhorses, to be shown with their harness, *bond fide* the property of the exhibitor, and used solely for agricultural purposes—1, C. Shapland, Snurridge, Southmolton, Active and Pleasant; 2, R. and W. Squire, Roborough, Great Torrington, Farmer and Flower; h.c., F. J. Dennis, Coxleigh, Sherwill, Boxer and Prince; r., John Passmore, Peter's Marland, Torrington, Brown and Duke.

Class 7.—Dray horses, best mare or gelding, suitable for dray or heavy draught purposes—1, the Barnstaple Urban Sanitary Authority, Beaconsfield; 2, the Barnstaple Urban Sanitary Authority, Gladstone; r., G. Dendle, Barnstaple, Darling.

Class 8.—Colts for the saddle, 1878—1, J. Dullam, Hele, Tawstock, Marigold; 2, H. C. Camp, Ifracombe, Yarric; r., Mrs. A. Marsh, Golden Lion Hotel, Barnstaple, Pretty Face.

Class 9.—Colts for the saddle, 1877, not used for stock purposes—1, T. Copp, Moortown, Torrington, Perfection; 2, W. J. Pickard, Hyde, Northam, Eugene; 3, J. H. How, Woodville, Northam, Dilharree; r., E. Mugford, Barnstaple, Countess.

Class 10.—Colts for the saddle, 1876, not used for stock purposes—1, J. Smale, Southcott, Frithelstock, Bird Catcher; 2, W. Cole, Higher Woodley, Newton, St. Cyres, Fairy; 3, J. S. Passmore, Higher House, Twicken, Southmolton, Willie Boy; r., J. Passmore, Peter's Marland, Torrington, Ruby.

Class 11.—Ponies under 12 hands high, and not under 3 years—1, J. Jenkins, Dove Inn, Bideford, Charlie; 2, J. Vickery, Whitford, West Buckland, Cock Robin; 3, H. Chichester, Tree, Goodleigh, Girofla.

Class 12.—Ponies between 12 and 13½ hands, and not under 3 years old—1, M. Farrant, St. Thomas, Exeter, Prince; 2, T. Yelverton, Venn Ottery, Ottery St. Mary, Aaron; 3, J. Gaydon, Barnstaple, Little Don; r., Richard Baldson, Southcott, Bideford, Cupid.

Class 13.—Galloways between 13½ and 14½ hands, and not under 3 years old—1, T. Yeo, Yeoland, Swymbridge, Young Star of Erin; 2, C. H. Williams, Pilton House, Barnstaple, Bird on the Wing; 3, J. D. Farrant, Hulham Barton, Exmouth, Dinah; h.c. and r., R. R. Whyte, Bath-terrace, Instow, Sweetheart.

Class 14.—Hacks, not exceeding 15 hands 1 inch, and not under 4 years old—1, Saunders, Taunton, Janet; 2, Mrs. Ness, Morthoe, Ifracombe, Bedouin; 3, Robert Giles, Penquit, Ivy-bridge, Charley.

Class 15.—Carriage horses, not under 15½ hands high, and not under 4 years old—1, J. Bills, Instow, Gipsy; 2, Rev. A. Langdon, High Bickington, Chumleigh, Cambridge; 3, Mrs. A. Marsh, Golden Lion Hotel, Barnstaple, Bella.

Class 16.—Hunters, calculate 1 to carry 14 stone and upwards, not under 4 years old—1, J. Harper, Bear-street, Barnstaple, Marquis; 2, A. C. Chichester, Alphington, Exeter, Tophorn; 3, J. Hendy, Trenowth, Grampound-road, Mayflower; r., C. R. Archer, Throwleigh Rectory, Okehampton, Lorna.

Class 17.—Light weight hunters, not under 4 years old—1, A. C. Chichester, Alphington, Saltfish; 2, J. Jewell, South Helland, St. Giles, Torrington, General; 3, G. Bush, George Nympton, Dunkerry; r., T. Yelverton, Venn Ottery, Ottery St. Mary, Duchess.

Class 18.—Hunters between 3 and 6 years old, *bond fide* the property of farmers occupying not less than 50 acres.—1, Jno. Brailey, Tutshill, Pilton, Cleopatra; 2, J. Brown, Pusehill, Abbotsham, Bideford, Polly; 3, G. Hookway, Aylscott, West Down, Tom; r., T. Webber, Gillscott, Horns Cross, Bideford, Merry Boy.

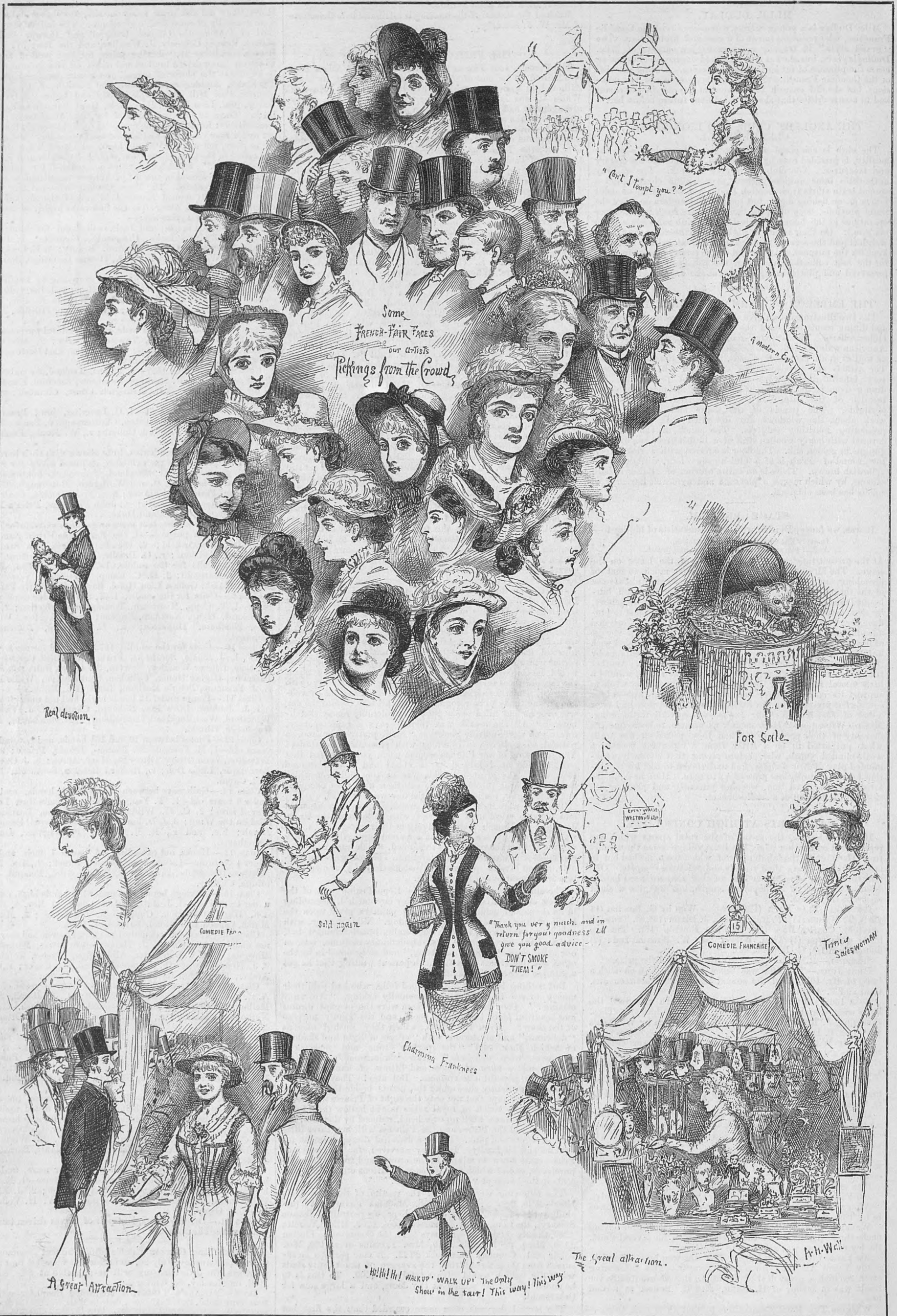
Class 19.—Driving prizes—Best gelding or mare, not under 15 hands high, which on being driven and tested upon the ground shall be adjudged the cleverest single harness horse—1, R. L. Tapley, Milton Damerel, Brandis Corner, Looksharp; 2, A. C. Chichester, Alphington, Saltfish; 3, E. Westaway, Bradworthy, Holsworthy, Meter; R. L., Bencraft, Barnstaple, Jessie.

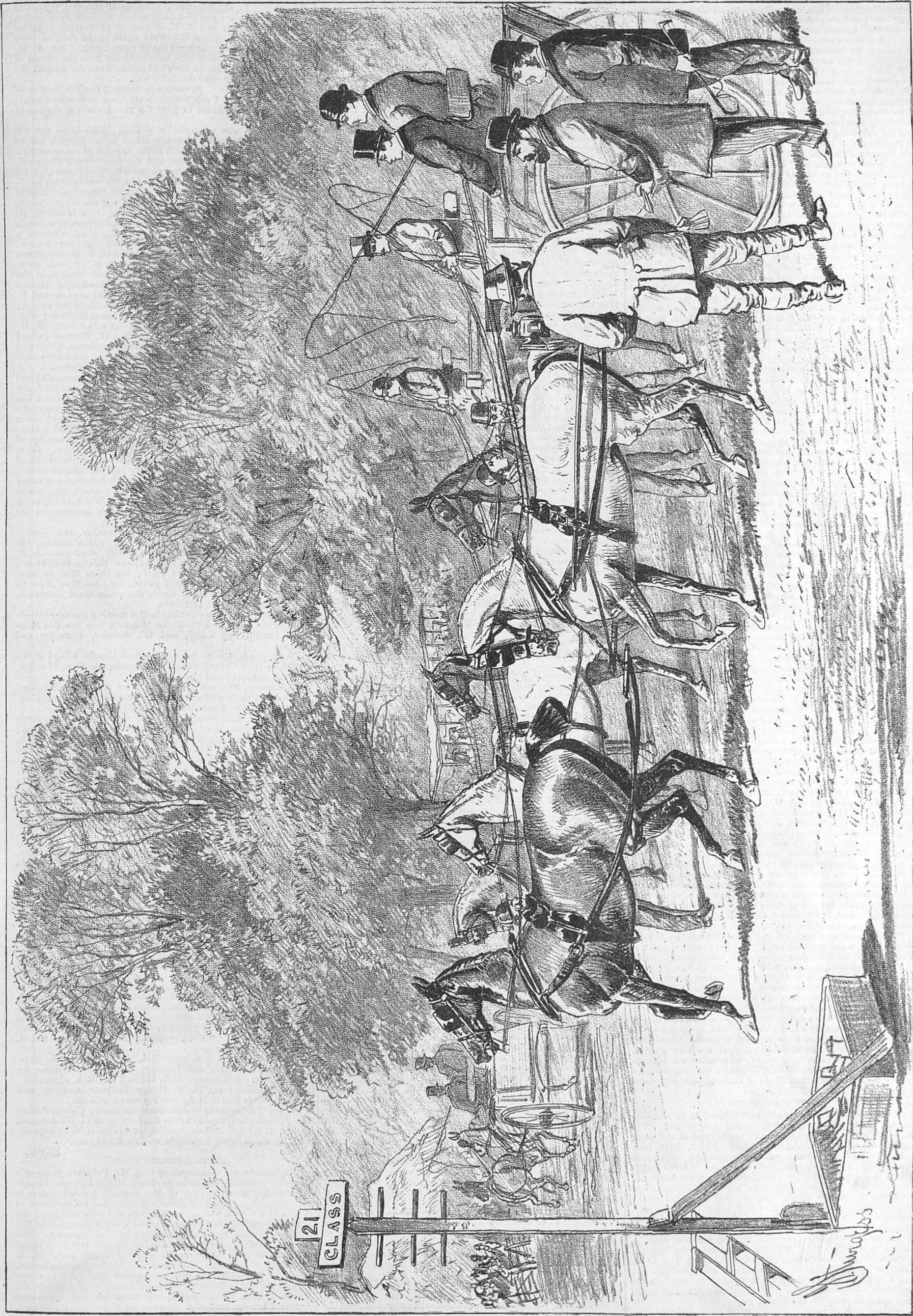
Class 20.—Driving prizes, best gelding or mare, under 15 hands, adjudged the cleverest single-harness horse—1, R. Tapley, Milton Damerel, Brandis Corner, Cobweb; 2, J. Elliott, High-street, Barnstaple, Bonnie Katie; 3, W. H. Vellacott, Bideford, Gipsy.

Class 21.—Driving prizes, best pair of horses driven tandem, were awarded as aforesaid.

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED'S Entertainment is announced to close on Saturday, July 26, and after a few weeks' tour in the provinces, the little company will re-assemble at St. George's Hall, on Monday, September 29.

DOGS.—NALDIRE'S TABLET, a Medicated Soap for washing Dogs (Prize Medal, Paris Exhibition), destroys Fleas, cleanses the Skin, and improves the coat and health of the dog. Price 1s., of all Chemists, Grocers, and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]





BARNSTAPLE HORSE SHOW.—JUDGING THE CLASS FOR TANDEMS.

MAGAZINES AND SERIALS OF THE MONTH

(FIRST NOTICE).

Cornhill Magazine.—Mr. William Black's new "Yachting Romance," called "White Wings," opens with some quiet scenes, full of their painter's graceful ease and power. With a few expert touches, figures, scenery, incidents spring into palpable being and at once awaken interest. "Mademoiselle de Mersac" still pursues its interesting course, and the remainder of the contents are of the usual high-class and varied character.

The *Magazine of Art* is at its best in this number, the illustrations being varied, numerous, and good.

The *Holiday Belgravia Number* is what such a serial should be, very light, interesting, and amusing, but its illustrations are poor, and we are not inspired with admiration of its poetry. The stories are all fairly good, short, and varied. Mr. James Payn has hashed up an old swindling incident in a new dish; Mr. Charles Gibbon tells prettily a pretty love tale; Mr. Dutton Cook tells his story of the Marquis Pellegrini with much dramatic power; and Mr. Gerald Dixon's sketch of "That Pretty American" is well written, funny, and seemingly a sketch from life.

London Society Holiday Number.—Stories of love and varied incident, with clever illustrations, interesting tourist sketches, and a little verse of average quality, make up a number very suitable for light reading in boat or train or seaside lodgings in this wet and chilly holiday month of July.

Macmillan's Magazine is a good number having a little verse, a variety of very readable short essays, and the continuation of its serial stories, "Haworth's" and "A Doubting Heart." Mr. J. S. Porter's article on "The Dramatisation of Novels" is a bare summary of opinions, legal and otherwise—the otherwise being particularly strong in language—on a subject now attracting considerable attention; but we can't help wondering if William Shakespeare would have ever written plays had the law our greedy modern novelists demand been established in his day, for, as everybody knows, *Romeo and Juliet*, *The Merchant of Venice*, and many others were dramatised from novels of which Shakespeare was not the author.

The *Gentleman's Magazine* is extremely readable all through. "Under which Lord" deepens considerably in tragic interest, proving the author's great dramatic power, and carrying away the reader with its absorbing interest. It is easy to see that the writer's sympathies are all on one side in the desperate fight before us, and to this fact it may be due that the other is, in its description, a little unfairly treated. Mr. Lascelles might do all he does and yet be as honest, sincere, earnest, and open as Richard is, or the moral characteristics might be reversed without any other alteration and without violation of everyday experience. F. Wedmore's article on "The Comédie Française and Monsieur Zola" reviews the former in London and the latter on the stage of the Princess's Theatre, under Mr. Charles Reade's wing, giving it as his opinion that fashion has had more to do with the popularity of the former than love of art, and that the strong wine of *L'Assommoir* has been watered to make it weaker than it was on the French stage, where it was weaker than it was in the novel of M. Zola. Mr. Wedmore adds:—"The acting, too, at the Princess's, points a contrast with Paris—a contrast very much more marked than any you could find by starting a disparaging comparison between the *ensemble* at the Lyceum and the *ensemble* at the Gaiety in this favoured month, when the art of Mlle. Bernhardt, the elegance of De-launay, the laugh of Mlle. Jeanne Samary, usurp the place generally consecrated to the pleasant antics of Edward Terry and the graces and the 'go' of Miss Gilchrist. It has been written of Miss Amy Roselle that she exhibited 'unexpected dramatic power' as Gervaise; but why 'unexpected' it seems difficult to know, since Miss Roselle is an actress who has never before had a chance afforded her which she has not fully used. These things, of course, are in some measure matters of opinion: it would be idle to expect us all to agree as to the merits of a particular artist. But to some it will seem that Miss Roselle, instead of showing, as Gervaise, any power we have a right to call 'unexpected,' fails, for the first time, fully to satisfy those who had some reason to expect satisfaction. Of course, as against Madame Hélène Petit—the Gervaise of the Ambigu—she is at a tremendous disadvantage; the English actress has to create from her imagination a type of which she can have no personal experience; Madame Hélène Petit—one of the most sympathetic artists on the French stage—has to depict a fellow-countrywoman, an *ouvrière* of Paris, with whose life, gestures, tones, and daily ways she must have made herself familiar. Thus, perhaps, it is that, though the art of Madame Hélène Petit is essentially poetical, while the art of Miss Roselle is essentially dramatic, Madame Hélène Petit alone presents the portrait of the French *ouvrière*, and, even when she begins to idealise, is still strangely near to facts—brings you back to facts wholly by some rough or sharp and ready gesture of vulgar life, which follows close on touches that reveal poetical nature and poetical reverie. The comparison of course is one that, especially when we remember the inevitable disadvantage at which the English actress is placed, is made unwillingly by those who are wont to admire the vigour and the brightness of the acting of Miss Roselle—who know that when they count our inventive actresses they can count her, and only three or four along with her, in these destitute days—but at a moment when the Théâtre Français alone is getting high praise, and the general excellence of French art is overlooked or unknown, it must be said plainly that such a performance as that of Madame Hélène Petit, in what is after all not much more than a sensation drama at the Ambigu, is one of a virtue hardly to be imagined, either by seeing the rendering of the play at the Princess's, or by crowding into the Gaiety to see the long famous comedians of Paris."

The *Theatre* has two excellent photographic portraits, one of Miss Moodie and another of Mr. Vernon, both beautiful specimens of Woodbury type, from original negatives by Messrs. Look and Whitfield. Its literary contents are very good in quality and kind, but the presence of verse, extracted without acknowledgment from one of our American contemporaries—Jester Gilbert—throws a dark shade of editorial dishonesty over its growing reputation.

Of the superb *édition de luxe* of the "Album de la Comédie Française," recently issued, only 250 copies were printed. The authors, M. Fèvre, of the Comédie Française, and M. Johnson, the able London correspondent of the *Paris Figaro*, have been solicited to publish an edition of this interesting work at a moderate price, and we may hope ere long to see the "Album" re-issued in a popular form. It contains a complete history of the Comédie Française, full details as to its regulations, and biographies of all the artists who recently appeared at the Gaiety Theatre. A cheap edition of the work would be welcomed by many as an appropriate souvenir of a pleasant episode in the history of the drama.

A FRIEND of mine, who went with M. Coquelin *ainé*—surely, with the exception of M. Got, the best actor in the Comédie Française troupe—tells me that the Frenchman was loud in his admiration of Ellen Terry. He thought her *angélique, très sympathique, très tendre*; and after looking at her through the opera-glass, exclaimed, "Mais c'est charmant! Elle a de vraies larmes dans ses yeux."—*The World*.

ATHLETICS, CRICKET, AQUATICS, &c.

Such a continuation of unfinished matches at cricket as we have had this year I never remember, and now I have to record another important match as ending in a draw. M.C.C. v. both Universities and North v. South could none of them be concluded, and last Saturday Eton v. Harrow experienced the same fate.

To my mind the elevens were very much below the form of past years. I think that Parry, for the Dark Blues, showed the most careful play, but no feature worthy of record occurred, and every purpose will be answered by my stating that Eton obtained 99 and 85, Harrow 67, and 69 for the loss of four wickets.

Eighteen of Leicester and district at Aylestone Park C.C. on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, opposed a South of England Eleven under the captaincy of G. F. Grace. The Eleven first went to the wickets, and aided by 66 from Mr. W. R. Gilbert, and 30 from Mr. Riley, put together 139; after which the Eighteen, for whom Panter was top scorer with 47, made 126. Thanks to the excellent bowling of Parnham, who was accountable for seven wickets, the visitors only ran up 44 in their second innings, and the backers of the Eighteen were jubilant. Barlow and Lillywhite were dead on the wicket, twelve batsmen retiring for 15 runs, and eventually the whole team was disposed of for 42. The Eleven thus won by 15 runs.

Nottingham v. Middlesex, at Lord's, has produced yet another draw, after three days' play. The Lambs took the field first, and did not dispose of their opponents until they had made 82, Messrs. A. J. Webbe and Hon. A. Lyttelton making 26 a piece. Notts only managed to get together 66 at their first attempt, and they did not get Middlesex out the second time until they had amassed 141. With only an hour and a half to play, and 158 runs to make, Notts commenced their second innings, and judging by what they did in that time, viz., make 74 for the loss of two wickets, it is likely that if the match had been played out in its entirety they might have won.

Rare are single wicket matches for money nowadays, and therefore I give the result of one decided on Wednesday afternoon, at the Queen's Grounds, Sheffield, in full, the stakes at issue being 50 sovs.:—The players were J. Wolstenholme, of Stannington, and W. B. Sides, of Winstler, near Matlock. On Tuesday each had completed an innings, and Wolstenholme had commenced his second, being not out for one. Play was resumed at two o'clock, and from forty-nine balls the Stannington representative added nine more runs before being bowled off his pads. When Sides, after a quarter of an hour's interval, started his second innings, he wanted twenty-three runs to win the match, but signally failed to obtain them for after subscribing seven from ten balls, he, as with the first innings, returned one, which was joyfully accepted, and the match consequently ended in favour of Wolstenholme by 15 runs. The victor, when fielding a ball, came down and cut his hand, but fortunately it was not his bowling one. This match makes Wolstenholme's eleventh successive victory. Score:—Wolstenholme, first innings, b Sides, 21; second innings, b Sides, 10; total, 31. Sides, first innings, c and b Wolstenholme, 9; second innings, c and b Wolstenholme, 7; total, 16.

Boyd and Higgins will I expect, have, ere these notes reach my readers, been matched to row over the Thames Championship course for 400 sovs.

Once again the Lawn Tennis Grand National Tournament at the Hyde, Hendon, has had to be postponed. The Wimbledon championship was won by J. T. Hartley, *prox. access.*, v. St. Leger.

H. L. Cortis easily won the Bicycle Union Championship on Friday, at Stamford Bridge, doing the best on record from 25 miles.

What a shame it is that the Ecclesiastical Commissioners will act the dog in the manger part and spoil what might be the most enjoyable athletic outing of the year by refusing to allow any stranger to compete at the Hon. Artillery Company Annual Sports, which were held at Finsbury Barracks on Saturday! As the arrangements were under the supervision of Lieut. R. Harry Nunn, one of the most popular athletes that ever appeared on the path, they were, of course, perfection, and he was well seconded by Lieut. W. J. Spicer as starter, and Major Borton, Captain Jones, Lieut. L. T. Crook, and Mr. W. Elam, jun., as judges. The competitions were, as stated above, confined to members of the Corps only. W. F. Bishop won the Hundred, after a good race, by a yard, from H. J. Carter; F. R. Harrison made mincemeat of E. J. D. Wigginton in the Mile, beating him so decisively that he gave up before the last lap. No. 1 Company won the Tent Pitching, accomplishing the task in 4min 15secs, and lowering the canvas again in 2min 14secs. Sergts. R. Birkett and Pelton were considered superior in the bayonet exercise, Lieut. Rawlings' Battery secured the prize for Gun Dismounting, and F. R. Harrison proved himself equal to the task of beating F. G. Mordaunt and W. J. Payne in the Half Mile Heavy Marching Order race, but kindly allowed the first-named of the pair to get within a yard of him at the finish; and W. G. Payne secured the One Mile Walking through the very just disqualification of C. W. Webb. Private C. Rolfe and Corpl. Flatau were first and second in the Blindfold Race, and the former also took the Sack Race, and in conjunction with his brother W., the Three Legged Race. Flatau's team beat Robert's team in the Tug of War. Mrs. R. H. Nunn afterwards, in her well-known kindly and gracious manner, presented the prizes.

Of the evening entertainment the best I can say would be but a poor compliment, as I was not there, and, therefore, I must borrow from a contemporary. "During the evening a variety entertainment was given in the Royal Albert Theatre under the direction of that accomplished singer and comedian, and, we may confidently say, general favourite, Mr. H. P. Matthews, which was, perhaps, the most attractive feature of the day. Miss Amy Vernon was generally allowed to be a perfect treasure of a pianist, and well deserved the hearty applause she heartily received; Mr. J. Ayrey sang 'I heard a spirit sing,' and 'Chiming bells long ago' tastefully; Mr. H. E. Gordon recited the famous speech of Henry V. at Agincourt very effectively, and a negro entertainment by Messrs. Ward and Buckley afforded great amusement. Mr. F. Field sang 'Philida flouts me,' remarkably well, but as of course it served him right, the audience, particularly the ladies, had no compassion for him; and Mr. C. J. Andrews told his misfortunes so pathetically that everyone sympathised with him. Mr. C. Rowell sang 'Martin the Man-at-Arms,' and 'The Village Blacksmith,' with much power and taste, and of Mr. H. P. Matthews, who is much beloved at Finsbury and everywhere else as a buffo songster, we can only say 'none but himself can be his parallel.' The entertainment concluded with an amusing sketch by Messrs. Dando and Gordon, which most likely sent the visitors home 'laughingly weeping to their beds.' That wonderful watch which has so often 'clocked' the tent pitching, &c., was absent, the 'holder' Mr. J. Jenn being, I regret to state, seriously ill."

Like everything else last Saturday, the thirteenth annual sports of Erith and Belvedere suffered from the rain, but nevertheless visitors were numerous. T. G. Cannon, of the Erith C.C., was in good form; he took the Wide Jump at 19ft 4in, "walked over" in the sister competition with a leap of 5ft, took the

Hurdles easily in 20 2-5sec, ran second to P. Bowditch in the Quarter, but was unplaced in the Open 120 Yards Handicap. This last event fell to F. Barry, Clapham Rovers F.C., 6½ yards, in 12sec, but it was down hill. S. Fooks took the Local Half-Mile race. T. H. Woodford, Hampstead Harriers, thrown in with 55 yards the Open Handicap at that distance in a canter, time 2min 4-5sec, and J. E. Atkins, 40 yards start, a similar event for the club, whilst Woodford again pitchforked in, won the Half Mile Steeplechase off the 65 yards mark. Mr. J. H. A. Reay, must certainly have been suffering from the effects of the miserable weather we have had of late when he framed the handicaps, as they were decidedly bad.

A Northern athlete, whose handwriting, I fancy is known to me, complains that I pay too much attention to Southern meetings. I will endeavour to give the Northerners a turn next week.

It certainly was very plucky of those ladies to sit out the London A.C. Annual Swimming Races in the pouring rain at South Norwood Park. Thanks to the support of the Otter S.C. there were some good entries, and the sport shown was good. It was rather an error, however, to place the gentleman they did in the position of starter, and it undoubtedly was only his good-nature that prevented him from refusing the distinction. Despite the eccentric manner in which the men left the diving-board, the finishes were worth witnessing. In the Open Hundred, R. Cahill, Salamis F.C., 12sec start, proved the winner by a couple of yards from P. D. Turner, Surrey S.C., 15sec, who was a "touch" in front of Odell, of the Ilex S.C., the scratch man; he in turn being but a foot in advance of C. E. Macrae, Otter S.C., 12sec. G. T. B. Cobbett, Ilex S.C., with 35 yards start, won the 300 Yards Handicap very easily; and Glasston, of the same club, with 46sec, won the Quarter Handicap; Horace Davenport, the champion amateur, 3sec behind scratch, and F. Dean, Norwood S.C., 33sec, swimming a dead heat for second; but Davenport took third prize, with his usual kindness; winner's time, 8min 9 3-5sec; Davenport's, 7min 19 3-5sec. H. H. Griffin, L.A.C., won the Plunging. Mr. W. Waddell judged from a boat, to which, with his accustomed courtesy, he invited the Press, so that they could accompany the races by water. Out of a gross entry of 75 no fewer than 23 were Otters.

"Seven long years have I tarried"—as the Van Dieman's Land visitor against his will is supposed to have sang—might fairly be sung by C. H. Coke, of the London A.C., but his luck has changed at last. A more consistent or straighter runner the athletic world has never produced, and "in his old age" he is reaping his reward. He won the Open Hundred at Market Harborough and Uppingham, and ran second to G. T. Dunning, of the Kensington F.C., in the Quarter at the latter place. There is no doubt in my mind—I was there—that he won the Hundred at Rochester last Saturday week, but he took the adverse verdict in the same gentlemanly manner he has his defeats for so many years. Some juvenile athletes, and some veterans also, might follow his example advantageously. F. J. Wood, the Ipswich London A.C. man, also did fairly at both meetings in the jumping events.

Despite the miserable weather last Saturday, the Temple Bicycle Club Meeting at Stamford Bridge was a success, the entries being both of quality and quantity character. A. F. Micville, 80 yards start, won the Members' Mile in 3min 16sec; P. Vacani, Surrey B.C., 240 yards, the Open Mile in 2min 46 3-5sec; Mr. Pritchard, 350 yards, the Club Five Miles in 16min 11 4-5sec; and John Keen, the professional champion, rode two miles in 6min 11 2-5sec.

The Tufnell Park Bicycle Club held a meeting the same afternoon, at the Alexandra Park. G. Murdoch won the Ten Miles Championship very easily, and W. Butcher, Trafalgar and Kildare.

I hear there are to be some grand bicycle doings at the Aylestone-road Cricket Ground, Leicester, on Bank Holiday, prizes of unusual value being offered.

W. Lumley, 20sec start, won a Quarter of a Mile Members' Handicap of the Surbiton Swimming Club on Tuesday evening, T. Wheeler, jun., 25sec, being "runner up."

Poor scores, with a single exception on either side, were made in the Derbyshire *versus* Yorkshire match, at the Bramall-lane Grounds, Sheffield, on Monday and Tuesday. Derby went in first and put together 129, of which T. Foster scored 68, and then the Tykes were all disposed of for 80, W. Bates not out 52, notwithstanding. In their second essay, Derby made but 45, Osborne, 14, being the only double figure batsman, and things now began to look better for Yorkshire; but Mycroft was too much for them, and they were dismissed for 67, thus losing the match by 27 runs. This is the first county match the Derbyites have won this season, and their victory was a great blow to the talent.

Surrey also were in luck at Tonbridge on Monday and Tuesday, as Kent could not make much of a stand against them, despite the fact that they played Lord Harris, the Hon. Ivo Bligh, and Messrs. F. Penn and C. A. Absolom. In their first innings, Kent ran up 135, Mr. Penn contributing 48, but their second attempt was poor in the extreme, as they only totalled 38, and had no help from "Mr. Extra." Surrey's first attempt produced 111. Mr. L. A. Shuter top scorer with 23; but Mr. A. Lucas had the honours in the second, as he was one of the "not outs" with 31, when victory declared for Surrey, who owe no small portion of their success to the bowling of Blamires, whose average was,—First Innings: 46.3 overs, 20 maidens, 64 runs, 5 wickets. Second Innings: 27 overs, 20 maidens, 15 runs, 6 wickets.

Marvellously has the uncertainty of cricket been exemplified this season. Gentlemen of Yorkshire and Harewood, was played on Monday and Tuesday, when the latter won by 223 to 209, despite the fact that after they had made 169 in their first innings, they could only get 54 in the second; but then it has been a bowler's year. For the victors, C. Nicholson 51, and R. Burton 46, were best men.

The annual match R.E. *versus* R.A. was played on the lines, Chatham, on Monday and Tuesday, the Sappers winning by four wickets. Full scores—R.E. 199 and 30; R.A. 97 and 131. For the winning team, H. W. Renny Tallyour made 91, and Musician Boys for the R.A. was top scorer with 53.

Clifton College easily beat the Somerset County Club on Friday and Saturday last, thanks to the fine batting of C. W. Johnston 46 and 57, not out, and the bowling of Harrison, their captain, who, in fifteen overs, took eight wickets for 19 runs.

EXON.

We learn from a contemporary that Mr. Palgrave Simpson's new play entitled *Zara*, to be produced at the Lyceum Theatre immediately after the close of Mr. Irving's summer season, is neither a new version of Voltaire's *Zaïre* nor an imitation of Aaron Hill's *Zara*, but an entirely original romantic play, the plot, construction, and scenes of which are the invention of Mr. Simpson, the dialogue being supplied by a collaborator. Miss Genevieve Ward—better known in her operatic days as Madame Guerrabella—will sustain in this play "a double part," or, in less technical language, will appear in two leading characters, the one a high-born lady, the other a rope-dancer and posturer. In this piece Miss Roland Phillips, a daughter of the late Mr. Watts Phillips, the dramatist, will make her first appearance before a London audience.

TURFIANA.

As regards drafts and dispersions of brood mares, the cry is still they come—to the hammer—and if men do these things in the greenwood, at Albert Gate, Newmarket, and nearly every other thoroughbred emporium in the south, what will they do in the dry at Doncaster, where prices invariably rule low for anything below "first class" articles? The fact is that a sort of funk has been established among breeders by recent disastrous sales, and most of them are beginning to cast about for the best opportunities of carrying out the weeding process. To their crack matrons most of them will, of course, be bound to stick, but in many cases they will cast overboard along with the so-called "rubbish" some undiscovered treasures which have not yet had the chance of showing their lights. Nobody can blame breeders for deciding to retain upon their establishments only dams of winners or producers of high-priced stock, but they should not fail to remember that there are as good fish in the sea as ever came out of it, many of which they would give worlds to recall a few years hence, when their hobby once more becomes remunerative as well as interesting. The day must inevitably return when purchasers of yearlings will no longer be in a position to pick and choose, and to turn up their noses at anything not fashionably bred, but will gladly go in for the leavings of the Corinthians who can afford sensational prices. Everything, we are told, comes round in time to him who can wait, and they will, doubtless, fare best in the long run who can afford to hold on during the crisis through which we are passing in the thoroughbred market. When the drafting process once commences, it is hard to tell where to stop, and he only safe method would appear to be to shunt the hopelessly ancient tabbies, shy breeders, and egregious stud failures of a certain age. But where are buyers of this sort of mares to come from, and would not one of the late Lord Glasgow's "shooting days" be a more satisfactory precedent to follow after all?

As for the fees at present demanded for the services of our Sultans of the Stud, in many cases they are bound to experience an ominous backwardation on the appearance of the stallion list in the Calendar next winter. Only a very limited few can expect to fill at a century, and if the general form of many is not mended upon before the close of the season there must follow a "great reduction in prices," as the advertisements have it. Breeders will not be found willing to patronise a sire merely for fashion's sake, and without being able to calculate upon solid results; and the passport to a hundred guinea fee will have to be something more than a mere promise of excellence: nor will Derby winners and Cup horses rolled into one be found equal to attracting subscribers at high fees until they have fairly earned their laurels upon a lower rope. It would of course be invidious to particularise, but as yet the season has not shown up our high-priced stallions, with but a few exceptions, in a very grand light; and there are many whose owners must be trembling for the reputation of their pets. Petrarch, we hear, after one season's experience at the Royal Paddocks, modestly asks half his original "retainer" in humbler quarters at Kennett; and others, with chances of having achieved distinction, will have to come down a peg, and among them more than one exalted to his present high estate owing to a mere flash in the pan which could not be maintained. Altogether a more natural and reasonable state of things is likely to prevail, for these are times when candidates for public favour find their true level, and only the really deserving can expect to hold their own. Some consolation may be found in the fact that keep is likely to be as moderate in price, or even cheaper than before; and we trust that breeders will modify their charges accordingly, and not incur the imputation of making the bill for board and lodging supplement their gains in another direction.

We much wonder that certain of our golden youth have not been fired by the Astley v. Alexander match to engage in similar contests among themselves, since many of them seem to burn for notoriety, and to be unable to obtain it, even by posing before the public as the originators of mild reforms, such as those recently brought forward by Sir G. Chetwynd and Mr. Gerard. They would find fitter and more congenial employment in making and riding matches and races; and how useful they might become in carrying out the duties of stewards by occasionally taking part in the sport with jockeys, for by this means they would be enabled to judge for themselves of the "nursing," pulling, roping, and other little feats of skill suspected occasionally to happen on the best regulated racecourses. How far more satisfactory it would have been had Sir George Chetwynd sported silk in the Rosebery Stakes at Epsom, just to see that all was fair and square; and what awe the presence of a member of the Jockey Club could inspire in the case of a large field at the T.Y.C. post, with half a dozen lads under orders to "get away" at any price!

Sundry cast-offs from the Manton Stable, and a bevy of mares from Shepherd's Bush, came up to Albert Gate on Monday last, but, as might have been expected, bidders were terribly shy, and but few lots changed hands, though Mr. Crawford would have done well to get clear of all his "weeds." Instead of only three, one of which, Madrida, we thought was uncommonly dear to Mr. Dudley Milner at 200 guineas—save on the score of her blood, which was unexceptionable; and the same may be said of most of those returned unsold, though all were lacking in size and substance. But few of the Old Oak Farm matrons sought fresh pastures, and we saw several nice young mares with really fine pedigrees, and stunted to such horses as Vedette and Cecrops, literally begging for a bid; and we suppose it will be thus for a time, and money must be scarce abroad also, for we see little or nothing of the irrepressible "foreigner" hovering round English sale rings.

Kempton Park continues to make steady headway, and if the Club in connection with the races has not risen to such magnificent proportions as its neighbour at Sandown, it is only because the Sunbury venture has still a name and reputation to make, a process invariably slow and tentative, while disturbing influences have doubtless been at work in the shape of curtailed incomes and diminished rent-rolls. Besides it takes a long time to lick things from a state of chaos into proper shape, and people seem to have a horror of fresh paint and new buildings, and require a little patient coaxing, to take to institutions of a recent birth. However, the verdict of the many-headed was from the first in favour of Kempton Park, and that is everything at starting, inasmuch as the "splendid shillings" of the multitude must be regarded as the only means whereby the bone and sinew can be furnished, until fashion and her followers among the Upper Ten take matters into their own hands. As for the racing programme at Kempton Park, perhaps they partake too much of the nature of a workhouse pudding, with a good deal of dough and suet in the shape of £100 Plates, and but few plums in the way of added "monkey's," as in the Kempton Cup. Still, not only must promoters of sport cut their coat according to their cloth, but it must also be borne in mind that it is difficult to attract high-class animals in the interval between Newmarket July and Goodwood, and it is only by finding occupation for the smaller fry, that a daily card can be framed providing sufficient attraction for layers and backers. But we must protest most emphatically against attempts recently made in certain

quarters to disparage meetings like Kempton, by placing them in the same category as the metropolitan fixtures, recently abolished; for though the gate money is the same, there all likeness ends, and the management is all that can be desired, no pains or expense being shown to protect her Majesty's lieges against the roughs, who made high holiday at the obnoxious gatherings quashed by Mr. Anderson's much maligned, but highly useful "little Bill."

During the three days' racing at Kempton some very fair sport was shown, but in point of weather visitors to the "classic glades" of Sunbury were not highly favoured, while counter attractions of a very opposite though forcible nature divided the forces of King Mob on Saturday afternoon. To parody Sancho Panza's exclamation, promoters of race meetings might well exclaim, "blessed be he who first invented selling races," as not only important factors in the broadsheets of clerks of courses, but also a sure and certain means of recruiting their resources. Accordingly we find a good many items of this description in the Kempton Park programme, and the fund benefited to a corresponding extent; and it will not do to be too hard upon a system, which, however repugnant it may be to our ideas of what high-class sport should be, nevertheless has the merit of pleasing a great many folks and of damaging no one in particular. Whitebire, one of the last of Brown Bread's stock, won the Royal Two-year-old Stakes, despite her penalty, in consideration of which the Pintail colt and Emma Melbourne were both in better request before the race. The Prince of Wales's Cup fell to Silver Cloud, a Dewhurst bred one; and to Mr. Taylor Sharpe belongs the credit of producing Country Dance, the divider with Trierman of the Kempton Park Grand Two-year-old Stakes. The filly is by Doncaster out of Highland Fling, and it would seem as if the Eaton sire was determined to falsify the many disparaging predictions made against his first batch of two-year-olds. For the Cup the field was moderate in point both of numbers and racing prestige, but all were glad to see the "Eau de Nile" jacket in front, for Lord Hastings has taken up racing in a fashion calculated to make him a man of mark upon the turf, and prefers flying at high game to grovelling among chicken handicaps, selling plates, and races giving employment to the *canaille* among owners, horses, and riders.

The last account of the Bentinck Benevolent Fund occupies a prominent place in last week's *Calendar*, and this sole turf charity would appear to be in a comparatively flourishing condition, looking at bare results on the balance sheet before us. But we cannot help re-echoing the sentiments of the committee appointed to administer the fund, when they "call the attention of gentlemen, trainers, and jockeys to the very inadequate support which the charity receives from those interested in the turf;" and we cordially unite with them in trusting "that this appeal will enable them to extend the benefits of it to a larger number of persons." It will hardly be credited by outsiders that the honorary members for 1878 number only eleven, of whom but a moiety can be reckoned owners of racehorses at the present time. More liberality on the part of leading patrons of sport would enable the committee to extend their beneficent operations so as to meet all calls upon the charity, which at present appears to be restricted to a very limited body of pensioners. With increasing interest and patronage shown by those in high places towards the objects for which the Bentinck Benevolent Fund was instituted, the ordinary members would doubtless come forward in larger numbers than is the case at present, with the certain result of rendering the charity worthy alike of the name it bears and of the sport which it was instituted to benefit. There must be a large number of individuals connected with racing in one capacity or another continually "falling out of the ranks" owing to advancing age, increasing weight, and inevitable chapter of accidents, who are justly entitled to a consideration beyond that which the committee have now power to bestow upon them, and it would be an easy matter to induce such to become benefit members, if it was once seen that masters were interesting themselves on behalf of their servants.

Provincial racing has occupied our attention this week, and at the town of bribery and bloaters, Knight of the Thistle won the Great Yarmouth Handicap Plate from Patagon and Thirkleby; a Maiden Plate falling to Alice Maud, and Julia Mannering and Howdie having their numbers hoisted as winners of the Corporation Stakes and South Denes Selling Plate. On Wednesday Harry Bluff was proclaimed winner of the Norfolk and Suffolk Handicap after a severe tussle with Howdie, and Mr. Naylor won the Nelson Selling Welter Handicap with Mathilde, Guitar carrying Mr. Corlett's colours to the front in the Two Year Old Plate.

At Halifax, notwithstanding an anti-racing demonstration in the town, some very fair sport was provided, and the "lucky Vyners" were to the fore in the two principal events of the card, The Rowan securing the Calder Vale Handicap from the more fancied Dean and Carillon, and Corolla (another of the Baumber Park yearlings of 1878) beating a large field for the Prince of Wales's Stakes. On Wednesday the Savile Park Plate was won by John Osborne's Victorious colt out of Bouquet, beating Princess Bladud and Monolith; and among other winners was the veteran Clonave, who got home in front of The Dean and Jollification in the Halifax Handicap Plate. "Our Jim" had made excellent provision for his many friends and patrons at Winchester, where Lord Anglesey took the Foal Stakes with Skilleysgoolee, and Tom Cannon upset a lot of better favourites for the Hampshire Cup with Countess Murray, who settled The Reeve and Ragman very cleverly. Mr. Beville had a turn with Saphira, and Lynham with Priscillian; while the "cherry" of Lord Hardwicke was carried to the fore by the Carnegie colt, one of Mr. Waring's lot which did not come up for sale last year, owing to having been slightly amiss. On the second day Caxtonian had an easy task set him in the Biennial, Ragman and Peace being his followers home; Wild Oats showed us a couple of winners in Esparto and Nathalie, and Lanjaron and Troy took honours in the Grange Park and Two-year-old Biennial Stakes respectively.

The Goodwood Stakes promises to give plenty of occupation for the metallic fraternity, as it is evident that a large proportion of owners of the "contents" mean business, and there is a more genuine ring about the quotations than usual so long before the race. Exmouth still keeps his place upside with Bay Archer, but he will not be one of our fancies, and we are inclined to think that too much has been made of Bay Archer's Ascot Stakes performance. Reefer is one of the uncertain kidney, and they should know his measure pretty accurately at Russley, the selected of which stable must threaten extreme danger, and at present we incline to the chance of Ridotto, who is one of the improving sort, and is certain to stay every inch of the course. Mistress of the Robes also claims to revel in a distance of ground; but it may be doubted whether she is quite class enough, and Velleda is so quiet in the market at present that it may be as well to pass her by. Roehampton may possibly be backed before the day, as he is reported once more convalescent; but he has lost much valuable time, and we can see nothing more tempting than Ridotto at his present price, which may afford healthy hedging at last.

The ring would seem to entertain a sort of "Dr. Fell" dislike to Wheel of Fortune for the St. Leger, which Lord Fal-mouth's mare will probably dissipate upon her next appear-

ance in public. Sir Bevy's, however, has benefited very slightly by her retrogression, and these two are a long way ahead of the rest of probable competitors, 20 to 1 "bar two" being the fielders' stereotyped offer. Between the two Frenchmen there is not much to choose; but though public fancy rather points to Zut, we shall expect to see our "favourite aversion," Rayon d'Or, better suited by the dead flat of Doncaster Town Moor than by the ups and downs of Newmarket and Epsom. In fact, so many horses are fairly entitled to move for a new trial on the Northern Circuit, especially if the going be as hard as we have known it, that we shall not be surprised to see a large field and heavy speculation thereon for the St. Leger of 1879.

SKYLARK.

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

KEMPTON PARK MEETING.

FRIDAY, JULY 11.

THE MIDDLESEX HANDICAP STAKES.—Mr. C. Bush's Baullion (Greaves), 1; Suffolk Lad, 2; Carnethy, 3. 6 ran.
WALTON STAKES.—Mr. Mannington's Edith Plantagenet (Fordham), 1; Ballet Dancer, +; Camelia, +. 6 ran.
THE PRINCE OF WALES'S CUP.—Mr. G. Lambert's Silver Cloud (Greaves), 1; Fanfare, 2; Whittlebury, 3. 5 ran.
KEMPTON PARK GRAND TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES.—Mr. W. S. Crawford's Country Dance (Fordham), + w.o.; Trierman, +; Whitebire, 3. 15 ran.
THE FULWELL SELLING PLATE.—Lord Calthorpe's Protection (F. Archer), 1; Vanderbilt, 2; Stratheoc, 3. 13 ran.
THE HALLIFORD HANDICAP PLATE.—Lord Dupplin's Royal (Lemaire), 1; Bishop Burton, 2; Miss Ethus, 3. 5 ran.
THE THAMES MAIDEN PLATE.—Mr. F. Davis's Labrador (T. Cannon), 1; Betty, 2; Emissary, 3. 8 ran.

SATURDAY.

THE HAMPTON TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Mr. John Nightingall's First Choice (C. Wood), 1; Sigebert, 2; Gaelic, 3. 4 ran.
THE QUEEN ELIZABETH STAKES.—Mr. W. Parson's May Queen (Cannon), 1; Emma Melbourne, 2. 2 ran.
THE GARRICK SELLING HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. C. Hibbert's Fly-by-Night (W. Macdonald), 1; Cornichon, 2; Batty, 3. 6 ran.
THE TREDINGTON SELLING WELTER HANDICAP.—Mr. H. William's Vril (J. Jones), 1; Acrobot, 2; Blue Mountain, 3. 9 ran.
THE KEMPTON PARK CUP OF 500 SOVS IN SPECIE, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, the second received 50 sovs, and the third saved stake; winners extra. The Kempton Mile. Forty-seven subs, 29 of whom paid 3 sovs forfeit.
Lord Hastings's Master Kildare, by Lord Ronald—Silk, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb.

Mr. T. Jennings's Abbaye, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb..... F. Archer 1
Mr. Pulteney's Placidia, 3 yrs, 9st 7lb (inc 7lb extra)..... H. Jeffery 3
Also ran: The Reeve, Twine the Plaiden, Dalnaspidal II., Fabius.
Betting.—5 to 4 agst Master Kildare, 4 to 1 agst Dalnaspidal II., 5 to 1 agst Abbaye, 6 to 1 agst Fabius, 8 to 1 agst Twine the Plaiden, 100 to 8 each agst Placidia and The Reeve. After one false attempt Twine the Plaiden jumped off in front, and made the running, but when half a mile from home was beaten; and when fairly round the bend left Abbaye with a slight lead of Master Kildare, the latter of whom headed the leader at the distance, and won very cleverly by a length; bad third; The Reeve was fourth, Twine the Plaiden fifth; and Dalnaspidal II. last.
THE WOLSEY SELLING PLATE.—Mr. J. Percival's Cayuga (Gallon), 1; Edith Plantagenet, 2; Cremation, 3. 4 ran.
THE CITY OF LONDON HANDICAP STAKES.—Mr. R. Theobald's Fanfare (Luke), 1; West Wind, 2; Strathblane, 3. 5 ran.
THE TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE did not fill.

WINCHESTER MEETING.

TUESDAY.

THE CITIZENS' PLATE.—Mr. C. Beville, jun.'s, Saphira (Morbey), 1; Maid of Wye, 2; Lunette, 3. 8 ran.
A SELLING HANDICAP.—Mr. Lynham's Priscillian (Wyatt), 1; Geoffrey's dam filly, 2; Strathblane, 3. 7 ran.
THE WINCHESTER FOAL STAKES.—Lord Anglesey's Skilleysgoolee (Fordham), 1; Amelia, 2; Shrift, 3. 5 ran.
THE STEWARD'S PLATE.—Lord Hardwicke's Carnegie colt (Salter), 1; Martha Millwood, 2; Nathalie filly, 3. 9 ran.
THE HAMPSHIRE CUP HANDICAP.—Mr. T. Cannon's Countess Murray (Watts), 1; The Reeve, 2; Ragman, 3. 7 ran.
THE WINCHESTER OPEN HUNTERS' PLATE.—Mr. R. Thirlwell's Lady Westwick (Mr. C. Thirlwell), 1; Justin, 2; Euterpe, 3. 9 ran.
THE WELTER HANDICAP.—Mr. Dixon's Vivandiere (Mordan), 1; Chios, 2; Corentino, 3. 5 ran.

WEDNESDAY.

THE SECOND YEAR OF THE FOURTEENTH WINCHESTER BIENNIAL STAKES.—Lord Anglesey's Caxtonian (T. Cannon), 1; Ragman, 2; Peace, 3. 6 ran.
THE GRANGE PARK STAKES.—Mr. J. Grettton's Lanjaron (Fordham), 1; Early Morn, 2; Alsatia, 3. 5 ran.
THE CITY MEMBERS' PLATE.—Mr. Milner's Nathalie filly (Groves), 1; Martha Millwood, 2; Battleaxe, 3. 6 ran.
THE HAMPSHIRE STAKES.—Mr. H. Willmer's Esparto (Groves), 1; Countess Murray, 2; Vivandiere, 3. 4 ran.
THE FIRST YEAR OF THE FIFTEENTH WINCHESTER BIENNIAL STAKES.—Mr. R. S. Evans's Troy (Morbey), 1; Mario, 2; Moccoco, 3. 5 ran.
THE HAMPSHIRE HUNT STAKES.—Mr. A. Yates's Laramie (Mr. Beville), 1; Abelaire, 2; Anecdote, 3. 6 ran.
THE CRAWLEY PLATE.—Mr. F. Payne's Cornet (Loates), 1; Saphira, 2; Wild Lyon, 3. 6 ran.

HALIFAX MEETING.

TUESDAY.

THE TRADESMAN'S HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. R. D. Shafto's Nellie Macgregor (Collins), 1; Wandering Willie, 2; Little Bird, 3. 8 ran.
THE CALDER VALE HANDICAP.—Mr. R. C. Vyner's The Rowan (Collins), 1; The Dean, 2; Jollification, 3. 5 ran.
THE PRINCE OF WALES'S STAKES.—Mr. Vyner's Corolla (Fagan), 1; Test colt, 2; Festive, 3. 8 ran.
THE WEST YORKSHIRE HUNTERS' STAKES.—Mr. G. Clement's St. George (Mr. H. M. Rudd), 1; Moody, 2; Blacklock, 3. 8 ran.
THE SOWBRY SELLING PLATE.—Mr. Ryton's Ivanhoe (Bruckshaw), 1; Oldbuck, 2; Lady Flora filly, 3. 7 ran.
THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. W. R. Marshall's Tiber (J. Osborne), 1; Bargee, 2; Good Thing, 3. 5 ran.

WEDNESDAY.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING STAKES.—Mr. Green's Wild Hyacinth (J. Osborne), 1; Lady Randolph filly, +; Proximity, 3. 4 ran.
THE SELLING WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. J. Gilby's Childe Harold (Snowden), 1; Old Buck, 2; Caballo de Oros, +; Little Bird, +. 11 ran.
THE ELLAND HUNTERS' SELLING PLATE.—Mr. J. C. Kempster's Lord Strafford (Mr. T. Spence), 1; Broomieknowe, 2; Restoration, 3. 7 ran.
THE SAVILE PARK PLATE.—Mr. J. Osborne's Bouquet colt (Owner), 1; Princess Bladud, 2; Monolith, 3. 8 ran.
THE HALIFAX HANDICAP PLATE.—Sir W. Nugent's Clonave (Collins), 1; The Dean, 2; Jollification, 3. 5 ran.
THE PARK FARM HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. W. H. Hall's Diplomacy II. (Bell), 1; Good Thing, 2; Bargee, 3. 5 ran.

YARMOUTH MEETING.

TUESDAY.

A MAIDEN PLATE.—Mr. W. Brown's Alice Maud (Luke), 1; Susquehana, 2; The Star, 3. 6 ran.
THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. W. Gregory's The Cellarer (Barrett), 1; Hesperian, 2; Calabria, 3. 6 ran.
THE GREAT YARMOUTH HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. W. Arnall's Knight of the Thistle (Greaves), 1; Patagon, 2; Thirkleby, 3. 5 ran.
THE SOUTH DENES ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE.—Prince Soltykoff's Howdie (Greaves), 1; Guitar, 2; Chaldean, 3. 8 ran.
THE CORPORATION STAKES.—Mr. W. H. Manser's Julia Mannering (J. Manser), 1; Buy-a-Broom, 2; Carnegie, 3. 5 ran.
A SELLING HUNTERS' PLAT RACE.—Colonel Sharp's James the First (Owner), 1; Rochester, 2; Starlight Bess filly, 3. 5 ran.

WEDNESDAY.

THE TRADESMEN'S WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. Burton's Calabria (Luke), 1; Hesperian, 2; Harry Bluff, 3. 5 ran.
THE GORLESTON TWO-YEAR-OLD SELLING PLATE.—Mr. Corlett's Guitar (Luke), 1; Tebro, 2; Buy-a-Broom, 3. 5 ran.
THE NORFOLK AND SUFFOLK HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. T. Bingham's Harry Bluff (Barrett), 1; Howdie, 2; Abbaye, 3. 6 ran.
THE COUNTY MEMBERS' HANDICAP PLATE.—Baron Brockdorff's Hesperian (Gallon), 1; Admiral Nelson, 2; Solitaire, 3. 6 ran.
THE NELSON SELLING WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. Naylor's Princess Mathilde (Luke), 1; Extinguish, 2; Aura, 3. 8 ran.
A SELLING HUNTERS' HURDLE RACE.—Mr. Pyler's Rochester (Owner), 1; Mentmore, 2; Optimist, 3. 4 ran.

SOUTHAMPTON MEETING.

THURSDAY.

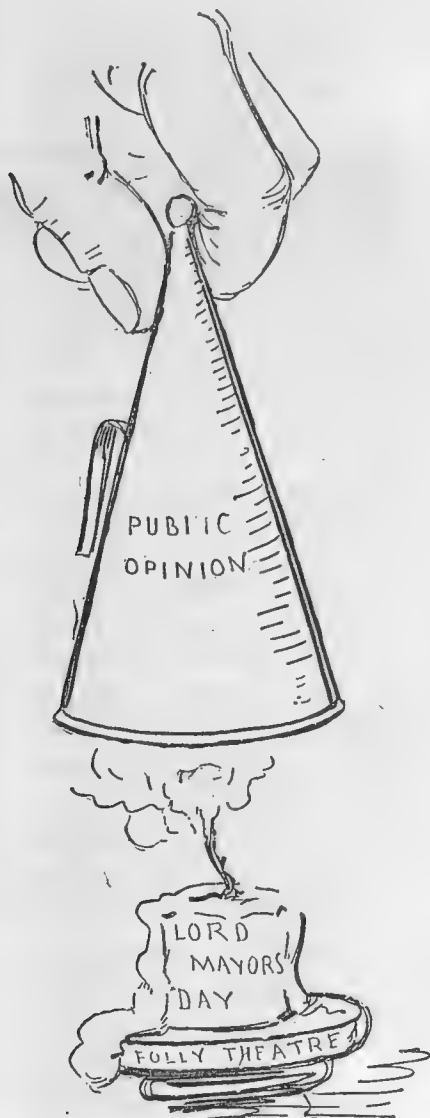
THE TRIAL STAKES.—Mr. Colden's Creature (Loates), 1; Priscillian, 2; Hyndland, 3. 4 ran.
THE CRANBURY PARK STAKES.—Mr. S. Western's Robert Macaire (T. Osborne), 1; Alsatia, 2; Antigua, 3. 3 ran.
THE SOUTH HAMPSHIRE STAKES.—Mr. F. Grettton's Dominica (Butler), 1; Nugget, 2. 2 ran.
THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' PLATE.—Mr. Cannon's Queen of the T.Y.C. (Owner), 1; Invisible, 2; Conflict, 3. 11 ran.
THE SCURRY HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. F. Grettton's Rosalind (Cannon), 1; Wild Lyon, 2; Saltier, 3. 6 ran.



"A PLEASANT VIEW."—(From the Picture by Jerichan.)

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

THERE is one consolation vouchsafed for the manager of an unlucky theatre, the constant relay of pieces keeps the theatre



The Noble Author receives his Deserts

before the critics of the press, and the press keeps it before the public. So it has been with the Folly Theatre of late. The most recent occasion upon which the "gentlemen of the press" were summoned to give judgment upon a fresh production will, I fancy, prove the last for some time to come. The burlesque upon *Drink* by Mr. Savile Clarke and Mr. Lewis Clifton,



Madame Dolaro as a libel on Annie Silchnot.

entitled *Another Drink*, will certainly hold its own so long as the present rage for agony scenes may last. The good people (headed, no doubt, by the fair manageress) connected with the working of the Folly Theatre must either have very peculiar views upon the goodness of their audiences or be excessively stupid in themselves. On Saturday last, when was announced the first production of Messrs. Clarke and Clifton's burlesque, they almost damned the chances of tolerance on the part of those assembled, by still retaining in the programme a portion of that most dreary of farcical comedies, *Lord Mayor's Day*, "compressed into one act"—concentrated essence of dulness! Those of the audience who had taken their seats early sat as long as they could under the infliction (for be it known that the compression included the absence of Mr. Anson in the part of Mr. Puddifoot), but they finally, with one accord, told the hapless artists who were wading through it to be done with it. After this came the comic drama of *The First Night*, in which Mr. Anson and Madame Dolaro appeared as heretofore. This over, the house settled down for the "New Melodramatic Burlesque" of *Another Drink*. The burlesque really began on the first page of the programme, with a parody of one of Mr. Reade's manifestoes, thus:

"INTERNATIONAL IMMORALITY."

"The Right to Burlesque *Drink* has not been purchased of the English Author, for either a large or small sum of money. Any attempt, therefore, to pirate the subject, will be most discreditable, and will be severely resisted."

"SELINA DOLARO."

Here it was evident that not the drama of *Drink* alone, or even *L'Assommoir* was about to be turned to ridicule, but also



W.W. G. Johnson as a libel upon Mr. Warner

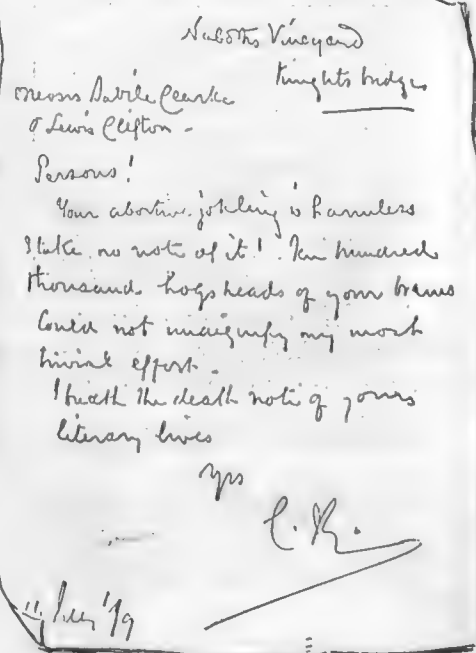
that great and good man, Charles Reade, was to have his calm and placid nature ruffled by the ribaldry of the burlesque writers. Awful daring on their part! Shakespeare, we know, has been trifled with; the most exalted of the classics have been hit upon the back with the fool's bladder of the stage jester; but we did hope that Reade was too sacred for the giddy brain and wanton pen of travesty. Has it come to this! Clarke and Clifton! Mr. Savile Clarke and Mr. Lewis Clifton think for a moment what you have been a-doing of! Pause and reflect! Assure me that you really did not know that it was the Charles Reade that you were burlesquing, and I will do what I can to save you. * * * * * A large contingent of first nighters had assembled to see the melodramatic burlesque, and amongst those connected with the immediate interests of theatrical business Mr. Toole was most prominent in a stage-box, while Mr. Walter Gooch reclined calmly in his stall, bearing all the rudeness heaped upon his success at the Princess's with an expression that plainly said, "Go on, go on; but just see what will happen when Reade hears of it!" Mr. Henderson also had a look in, and the Earl of Desart (who may now be described as connected with the immediate interests of theatrical business) had dropped in to see what kind of thing had been put on to follow *Lord Mayor's Day*. It was very late on the first night when Mr. E. Solomon took his place in the orchestra, so grace-

fully vacated by Selina's papa, to conduct the music he had composed for the burlesque. It was later when Mr. Anson had quite done with his delirium scene, and it was entirely too late when Mme. Dolaro had finished a scene that ought never to have been enacted by her—that of Gervaise's dying in the snow of cold and hunger; and it was midnight when the authors were called on to receive the congratulations of the audience. It is but a little month since I pointed out that the mistake made at the Folly Theatre, under the present management, was the unnecessary length of the bill of fare. This was almost ruinous on the first night of *Another Drink*. It has, however, been judiciously altered. I have seen it since, and the fun is now short and sweet. Mr. Anson gives a very powerful burlesque of the delirium tremens scene of Mr. Warner, occasionally outstripping that gentleman in the horrible. Mme. Dolaro is in the part of Gervaise occasionally more rude than is absolutely required; for instance, when she punishes her rival in the washhouse scene, and, in the same scene, when she is



Mr. Frank Wyatt as a libel upon Mr. Reynolds

hung out to dry, her attitude is much more eccentric than graceful. Mr. Frank Wyatt labours hard with a caricature of Mr. William Rignold, and in an admirable Can-can dance with Mme. Dolaro, gained a boisterous encore. Little Miss Minnie Marshall, with an amount of pluck and fortitude that is not usually found in one so pretty and so young, "makes up ugly" as old Mme. Rouge. Miss Marie de Grey takes the part of "Virginie (a dressmaker as beautiful as she is modiste)," Mr. Leslie playing her lover, Lantier. The grotesque caricature of the Comédie Française given by Mr. Anson and Mme. Dolaro was perhaps the best thing in the burlesque. Everyone ought to see it who has seen *Drink*, and everyone who has seen neither should see *Drink* first.



ROBERT EUDE,
A STORY OF THE MIDDLE AGES IN ENGLAND.
By A. H. WALL.
PART THREE.
ROBIN HOOD.

No man that cometh in this wood,
To feast, or dwell, with Robin Hood,
Shall call him earl, lord, knight, or squire,
He no such titles doth desire,
But Robin Hood, plain Robin Hood,
That honest yeoman, stout and good.
Henry Chettle (1597*).

CHAPTER I.

Where hee met with fifteen foresters all of a row,
And hee desired of them some news for to know,
But with crosse grain'd words they did him thwart,
For loquity at last hee made them smart.
Old Song.

We must go back a few months in the year of King Henry's death. The great castle at Tutbury with the scars of the impetuous Welshmen's warfare still upon its grim old walls, in the sunlight and fresh breezy air of a bright March morning, looked frowningly down upon a vast concourse of people gathered together from all parts of the compass, not as before in the fierce glece of warfare, but in the wilder, merrier, madder, noisier jollity of a popular festival and fair.

Down in the valley once more sprang up swiftly a veritable city of stalls, booths, and tents, a city of riotous excesses and evil repute, a city of lawlessness and wild disorder, given up to ribaldry of word and deed, where drunkenness and debauchery reigned almost without check or hindrance. And, as before, up the steep, winding road leading to the castle laboured heavy wains with an endless train of men, women, and children, carrying the produce of their farms in payment of rent, for this was Saint Mary's Day, in Lent, when the church held a feast; when the tenants of the Earl came to pay their quarter's rent in kind; when the wandering minstrels came, as they came year after year to Tutbury, for the election of their king; when all kinds of merchandise were sold, and when cock-fighting, bull-running, bull-baiting, quoit-throwing, wrestling, archery, quarter-staff and single-stick play, stone-heaving, buffeting, leaping, foot-racing, and horse-racing were all in full swing. Champions of every kind came trooping in for the prize-winning, over hills and moorlands, and through the great forests, in noisy, merry troops, from Derbyshire and Cheshire, Shropshire, Leicestershire, Warwickshire, Worcestershire, and the great woodland shire of Nottingham—fearless of defeat, eager for trial, full of boasting and pride, and scornful of rivals, after the ancient manner of the Danes, the original British, Anglo-Saxons, and Anglo-Normans, whose descendants they were.

And amongst them came a party of fifteen stout archers, keepers of the King's deer in Sherwood, royal foresters from Nottingham Castle, men of remarkable stature and strength, whose fame as marksmen had long been noised abroad throughout the land.

And they were the greatest boasters of all, more supremely scornful of rivalry than any—full of defiance, arrogant, overbearing, quarrelsome.

For King Henry had made these men the cruellest of petty tyrants, compelling them to enforce the savage Forest Laws of his predecessors with such remorseless cruelty and rigour that they filled the prisons with offenders and the woods with outlaws, making themselves so terrible and unpopular that it

* My authority for this date is not the printed play, but Philip Henslowe's diary or account book.—A. H. W.

seemed as if every man's hand was against them and their hands against every man. The most fearless shrank from them in terror, and bold indeed was he who dared even in sport to win a prize for which they contended. Either they waylaid and beat him, or, catching him in the Earl or the King's chase, taxed him with a breach of Forest Laws, and so plunged him into gaol, from which he emerged with loss of ears, or hand, or maybe a foot, to win his own or his families' bread as best he could, or starve—they cared not which. No matter what evil they did against the poor, that mighty hunter, the King, always held them scathless, carelessly putting aside every accusation brought against them as ill-founded or malicious; and woe was it afterwards to those who made such accusations. The forest-keepers were, however, wise enough to humble themselves before the rich, and before the powerful and great to assume a servility proportioned to their fear of what such men might do if these harsh exactions and cruelties ever came to light. But to the others they were scornful, reckless, and domineering, pursuing stray deer over purlieus (cultivated land) and laughing to scorn the timid farmers' respectful protests; punishing severely men who but drove from their homesteads the deer that were eating up their standing corn, changing the boundaries of the King's chase, and by false swearing supporting such alterations merely to rob men who had offended them of land,* levying toll vexatiously upon those who used the forest paths and roads, and under the plea of fines, dues, and trespasses practising every possible species of abuse and imposition. If they found a man armed in the forest; or entering it in pursuit of stray cattle; having marks of blood on hose or doublet, or a dog which had its fore claws uncut, it was sufficient as a pretext for fine or imprisonment. Never were men so hated since the world began as these men were in England. And therein was the bond of their union. Isolated by hate on the one hand and fear on the other, they lived their lives apart from all generous and kindly influences, men of stone and iron, hardened by greed and cruelty, pitiless, remorseless, crafty, veritable devils upon earth.

Such a mighty party of forest-rangers, so little loved, so greatly feared, was this of fifteen which came to Tutbury fair on the Virgin's festival of that memorable year. They plunged into the crowd of merry-makers and forced their way with small regard for sex or age, treading on this one's toes, digging their elbows into another's ribs, laughing at all, rudely jostling now this one, now that, ready to fight on the slightest provocation, pursued by curses and threats, which only moved their merriment; bestowing here a buffet, there an insult or a sneer, everywhere protected by the badge they wore and the support it implied. Where jugglers or dancing girls, acrobats and tumblers, trained dogs and horses, or other wanderers were performing, they got the best and foremost places. Where the minstrels sang they named the songs and held the best places for hearing. In the booths of the pedlars and sober merchants they sneered at and depreciated the goods vended for the mere pleasure of seeing the vendors angry and impotent. To every girl and woman they met, young or old, their words were grossly coarse and indecent. Through all the alleys and squares of the fair, with its mob of young and old, clowns and yeomen, franklins and priests, minstrels and artisans, soldiers, and monks from the neighbouring Benedictine Priory, they went on their hilarious way amidst a great roar of voices mingling with the music of bagpipes, harps, flutes, fiddles, rebecks, and horns, a deafening medley of sounds, bellowing, shouting, laughing, singing, shrieking, swearing, cursing, fighting—a veritable pandemonium of unlicensed mirth.

In a great green meadow just within the outskirts of the forest and beside the river, butts had been set up for the archery. Freely displayed to all in a great tent were the various prizes, being inspected by a curious crowd. Here, too, were casks of beer and wine, free to the minstrels and to all competitors with the bow. A piper was squeezing and blowing out a tune, whereat the dogs were howling. The people were rapidly assembling to witness this phase of the day's sports, and the archers, bows in hand, were entering the space allotted to them, when the fifteen foresters from Nottingham, with their swaggering stride and

* Such boundaries were most loosely defined, a tree, a charcoal-burner's hut, a mill, or moveable post serving to mark them.

saucy air, strode haughtily past them and stood apart. And seeing them, some who had come to compete shook their heads and went away, red with shame or anger; and a great noise of hissing went after them, with much laughter and a volley of contemptuous epithets, which stung them deeply.

There stood a young man by noting these things. He had followed the Nottinghamshire foresters through the fair. He had noted them well. There was a bow of great size and strength in the middle of a great sheaf of bows for sale at a booth, a bow that few men could bend; he purchased it, with baldrice and quiver, bracer and peacock arrows, picking out the latter with the careful inspection and cool judgment of an expert in such matters, and thence made his way to the butts.

And when he saw the men whose hearts the mere presence of these Nottinghamshire bullies could so easily dismay, he made after and accosted them, saying sharply, and in English—

"You are from Nottingham, men?"
They looked up at him curiously. He was a well-dressed, soldierly-looking young man, tall, broad of shoulder, and long of limb, of a kingly presence. His healthy, sunburnt face and large eyes beamed on them with a frank, careless, half-mirthful, half-earnest expression, inspiring even the most timid and suspicious with confidence in his kindliness and honesty. So they answered him—

"We are from Nottingham, good sir."
The reply was ready and free, without a tinge of shame.

"How long is it since the bold yeomen of Nottingham turned their backs upon an untried foe?" asked the young man quietly but scornfully.

They looked up angrily. There was the fearlessness of a lion in the keen, calm glance which met the flash of their own. It cowed them; and one answered—

"It is not the men we fear, St. Mary forbid! but the Norman King their master, and the power he has given to them. It holds our very souls in bondage."

"We have wives and daughters, sir, and for them we fear," replied another, downcast and red, with tears in his trembling voice.

And a third, an old man with long grey hair, said in bitterness of heart, "My son carried off a prize from them at Chester fair. They killed him."

"My cousin of Barnesdale did the like, and was maimed by them for life," said the youngest.

"And my dear brave father, because his dogs obeyed him not when he sounded the re-chase and so with his hounds got into the King's wood, was hanged."

The last speaker said this in a low tone between his set teeth, with eyes so full of savageness that he dared not raise them to the young man's face.

"By Saint Hubert!" said he to whom they spoke, "if I fail to humble them to-day for want of trying they may hang me too." With a careless, half-contemptuous gesture of adieu, he walked away from them.

(To be continued.—Commenced in No. 276.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

BOATING ACCIDENTS ON THE THAMES.

(To the Editor of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—Would you allow me, through the medium of your widely-circulated journal, to call attention to the boating accidents on the Thames, now of almost daily occurrence, and to point out that most of the accidents are due to the wash of the large saloon steamers which voyage up the river above Hammersmith. When out boating a few days ago, we were swamped in a minute by one of these steamers passing up stream, at Mortlake, and had to swim for our lives; our stroke, who was unskilled in the art of natation, was rescued by a waterman. Could not the Thames Conservancy enforce the rule that the steamboats always keep to either shore of the river instead of midstream, which gives boating men very little choice in the way of a wide berth? Thanking you, in anticipation, for inserting those few lines.—I remain, &c., J. J. S.

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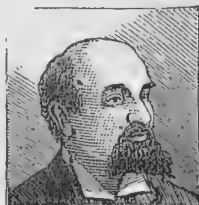
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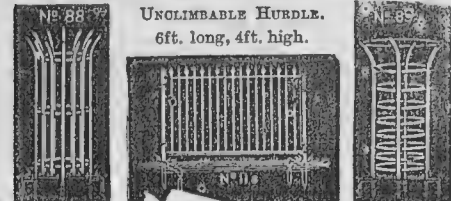
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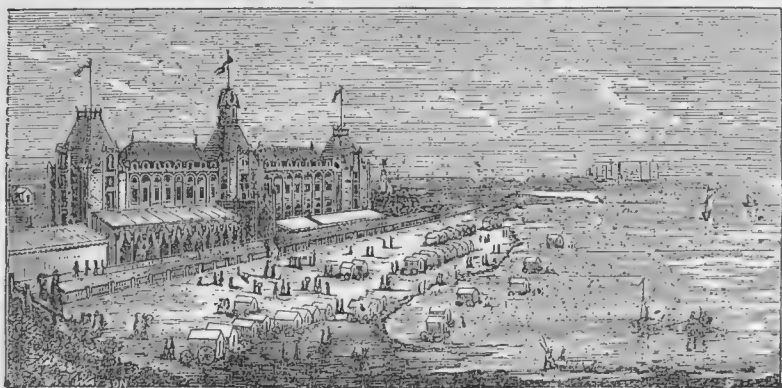
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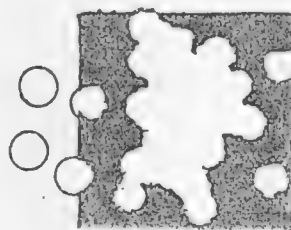
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MESSRS. TATTERSALL'S

THURSDAY'S SALES

HAVE COMMENCED FOR THE SEASON.

SANDGATE YEARLINGS, 1879.

The property of G. C. Carew-Gibson, Esq., to be sold, with their engagements, to be given on Messrs. Tattersall's Catalogues.

TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION by Messrs. TATTERSALL, at the Stud Farm, on SATURDAY, August 2nd, at ONE o'clock.

A special train will run to Pulborough from Victoria in the morning, and return to town by six p.m.

The ordinary and fast down trains to Havant and Portsmouth will stop at Pulborough.

Steyning is the best station for Brighton. Flies can be ordered of Mr. Grantham, Storrington, Pulborough.

Conveyances will meet all trains.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of May Queen (dam of Sideral) by Claret out of Lillian's dam.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of Dark Blue (dam of Preciosa and Cromwell) by Oxford out of Fascine by Melbourne.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of Post Haste by Stockwell out of Hurry Scoury by Newminster.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of Chartreuse by Lacydes out of Absinthe by Ethelbert out of Lady Lift by Sir Hercules.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of Fog by Macaroni out of Maid of the Mist by Flying Dutchman.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Mantilla (dam of Freemantle) by King of Trumps out of Basquine by Orlando.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Jolie by Barbarian out of Harp by Kremlin.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Sphinx (dam of Ragman and Robert Macaire) by Newminster.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Melodious by Forester or Peppermint out of Harp by Kremlin.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Themis by Lord Lyon out of Fairy Footstep by Newminster out of Harriot by Gladiator.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Lucretia (dam of Cuisine) by Voltigeur out of Village Maid by Stockwell out of Minx (sister to Melbourne).

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Poppin by Ellington out of Minnie by Touchstone.

FILLY by Paganini out of Bonnie Katie, by King of Trumps out of Basquine by Orlando.

FILLY by Paganini out of Chianthus by Stockwell out of Heroine by Neasham.

FILLY by Paganini out of Armistice by Rataplan out of Hermione by Kingston.

FILLY by Paganini out of Wild Roe by Wild Dayrell out of Rosaline by Orlando.

FILLY by Paganini out of Ramakin by Parmesan out of Regina by King Tom.

COLT by Adventurer out of Reaction (dam of Equinox) by King Tom out of Waterwitch by Flying Dutchman out of Evening Star by Touchstone.

FILLY by Adventurer out of Teeswater by Stockwell out of Miss Teesdale by Sweetmeat.

COLT by Hermit out of Hue and Cry by Wild Dayrell out of Golden Horn by Harkaway.

FILLY by Hermit out of Sooloo (dam of Silverstring and Conqueror) by Stockwell out of The Hipped Mare by Picaroon out of Jemima by Count Porro.

COLT by Macaroni out of Miss Glasgow by Y. Melbourne her dam by Birdcatcher grandam Miss Whip, by The Provost.

COLT by Kingcraft out of Rinderpest by Alarm out of Adine by Slane grandam by Glencoe out of Alea by Whalebone.

COLT by Kingcraft out of York Belle by Adventurer out of Birthday by Assault out of Nitocrix, by Whisker.

FILLY by Scottish Chief out of Chatelaine by Cambuscan out of Fal-lal by Fazzoletto out of Ferina by Venison.

FILLY by Favonius out of Adrastra (dam of Kismet, Favo, &c.) by St. Albans out of Nemesis by Newminster out of Varsoviana by Ion.

FILLY by Favonius out of Lizzie Distin by Distin out of Lizzie by Theon out of Velure by Muley Meloch.

COLT by Mandrake out of Bell Heather by Stockwell out of Harebell by Annandale out of Heather Bell by Bay Middleton.

COLT by Exminster out of Hawthorndale by Kettledrum out of Lady Alice Hawthorn (Thorn's dam) by Newminster.

COLT by King Lud out of Pittieri (dam of Ballet Dancer) by Prime Minister out of Lurley by Orlando.

COLT by Virgilus or Laneret out of Flora by Buccancer out of Violet by Voltigeur.

COLT by Restitution out of a North Lincoln Mare, her dam Queen of the Vale by King Tom out of Agnes by Pantalon.

COLT by King of the Forest out of Lady Flora by Stockwell out of Fair Helen by Pantalon out of Rebecca by Lottery.

COLT by Argyle out of Arabella by Fandango out of Lecturer's dam.

COLT by Argyle out of Jenny (dam of Blue Bonnet) by Newminster out of Skylark by Peep o' Day Boy out of Growl by Bay Middleton.

COLT by Macgregor out of Dame School by Stockwell out of Preceptress by Chatham her dam (Oxonian's dam) Flight by Velocipede.

FILLY by Tynedale out of Chilianwallah by Newminster out of Lady Gough by Launcelot out of Jeannette by Birdcatcher.

FILLY by Vedette out of Scotch Mist by Lord Clifden out of Maid of the Mist by the Flying Dutchman.

THE CITY, a Chesnut Colt by Hermit out of Roulade (dam of Tourbillon and Flying Birdcatcher) by Kettledrum, her dam, Prelude by Touchstone.

Also the following BROOD MARES, the property of G. C. Carew-Gibson, Esq., to be sold after the Yearlings on August 2nd.

NORTH LINCOLN MARE (1862), her dam Queen of the Vale by King Tom out of Agnes by Pantalon; covered by Paganini.

WAVE (1860), dam of Indian Ocean by Vortex her dam by The Cossack; covered by Paganini.

POPGUN (1861), by Ellington out of Minie by Touchstone; covered by Paganini.

THURSDAY NEXT, 24th July, at One o'clock.

60 HUNTERS, HARNESS HORSES,

HACKS, COBS, and PONIES, the property of different Noblemen, Gentlemen, Horse Masters, &c., by AUCTION, at CAVE'S SALE YARD, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM (The OLD BEARDS-WORTH'S YARD).

Stalls should be engaged early.
Harness at Eleven, Carriages about 3.30.
Sales by Private Treaty daily.

THURSDAY NEXT, 24th July, at Twelve o'clock.

30 CART and VAN HORSES,

by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

Stalls should be engaged early.
THURSDAY NEXT, 24th July, at Twelve o'clock.

13 USEFUL HORSES, from the

London and North-Western Railway Company, by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

MR. RYMILL will SELL by PUBLIC

AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at ELEVEN o'clock, ONE HUNDRED and SIXTY HORSES, suitable for Professional Gentlemen, Traders, Cab Proprietors, and others; active young Cart and Van Horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of Carriages, Carts, Harness, &c.

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ESHER, SURREY.

SECOND SUMMER MEETING

Will take place on

THURSDAY and FRIDAY, July 24th and 25th,

Commencing at Two o'clock each day.

Frequent Trains from Waterloo, Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, and other Stations, as advertised.
A Special Train for Members only will leave Waterloo Station, from No. 5 Platform, at 12.30 each day.

HWFA WILLIAMS.

GREAT YARMOUTH MARINE

REGATTA

will take place on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 19TH,

when PRIZES

will be offered for two classes of Yachts, as well as for Fishing Smacks, Cutters, &c., &c.

J. S. COBB, Hon. Sec.

NOTICE.—SPOONS and FORKS in

SILVER and in ELECTRO-PLATE.—ELKINGTON and Co., as the result of important improvements in the above Manufactures, are able to offer their guaranteed qualities at such prices as, while fully maintaining their acknowledged superiority, place them within the reach of all classes. Revised Illustrated Price List free by post on application. Purchasers of Silver Spoons and Forks obtain the advantage of any fluctuations in the Silver Market.

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BEDFORD'S TIMING WATCH. THE BEST IN THE WORLD. FIFTH SECOND FLY-BACK CHRONOGRAPH in 18-Carat Gold Case, Price 30 Guineas.

This beautiful Chronograph Watch is manufactured by the American Waltham Watch Company, and cannot be excelled for accuracy of performance.

HENRY W. BEDFORD has the largest stock of American Waltham Watches in England. Price lists, with all particulars, sent post free, Waltham Watch Depot, 67, REGENT STREET (next door to St. James's Hall).

AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCHES. THE BEST IN THE WORLD. HENRY W. BEDFORD, AGENT for the

American Waltham Watch Company, has the largest stock in England of these celebrated timekeepers in every variety of Gold and Silver Cases, from £2 10s. to £35. Before purchasing a Watch, send for a price list, with full particulars, to HENRY W. BEDFORD'S Waltham Watch Depot, 67, REGENT STREET (next door to St. James's Hall).

ABERDEEN GRANITE MONUMENTS, from £5. Carriage free. Inscriptions accurate and beautiful. Iron Railings and Tomb Furnishings fitted complete. Plans and Prices from JOHN W. LEAGG, Sculptor, Aberdeen.

SALES BY AUCTION, etc.

SUNNINGDALE PARK, in the parishes of Old Windsor

and Sunningdale, for many years the well-known seat and estate of Sir Charles Decimus Crosley, the whole of freehold tenure, with registered indefeasible title and free from land tax, and for its size, one of the most compact and best defined estates in the county, being surrounded on all sides by roads to which there are extensive frontages. It lies on the confines of the royal demesne, Windsor Great Park, about seven miles from Windsor Castle (a picturesque drive through the Great Park), and near to the principal entrance leading to Virginia Water, and in a neighbourhood which is deservedly in great repute. Bagshot-park (H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught), Titness-park (Earl of Yarborough), Easthampstead-park (Marquis of Downshire), Sunninghill-park, Cowarth (late let to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales), Ascot-wood, Chobham-place, &c., are in the immediate vicinity. The mansion stands in a well selected position on a knoll, and is surrounded by the undulating old and well timbered park lands, which are studded with numerous elm, oak, horse-chestnut, and other trees of mature growth. It is in the Italian style of architecture, with lofty porticoes having Ionic capitals and pillars; 18 bed-rooms, bath-room, noble hall, 30ft. by 20ft., two drawing-rooms 52ft. in length, dining-room, 30ft. by 20ft., library, 21ft. 6in. square, billiard-room, morning-room, and ample offices; stabling for seven horses, two coach-houses, gardener's cottage, entrance lodge, cowman's cottage, conservatory and glasshouses, ornamental gardens and grounds with terraces, plantation and other walks, a maze (constructed at great cost, and a counterpart of the celebrated maze at Hampton Court Palace); private gasworks, farm-yard and buildings, kitchen garden, orchard, and various enclosures of land, in all about 112a. 3r. 20p., but in consequence of the undulating and broken formation of the grounds and lands and the artistic skill with which the plantations are arranged, having the appearance of very much greater extent. The woods and shrubs are intersected by long walks, skirted by wild flowers and ferns; two summer-houses and seats in commanding situations, and whence, as well as from the mansion and grounds, home views of very varied descriptions are obtained, besides distant views in the direction of Windsor Great Park, Cowarth, and the Surrey hills near Epsom. Portions of the land extend to within a quarter of a mile of the Sunningdale Station, and could readily be developed for building purposes. Excellent water. Church near. Two packs of hounds hunt the district. With possession.

MESSRS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER have received instructions from the proprietor to SELL the ABOVE, at the Mart, Tokenhouse Yard, on TUESDAY, August 12, at TWO.

Particulars, plans, and views, can shortly be had of Messrs. Wilde, Berger, Moore, and Wilde, Solicitors, No. 21, College-hill; and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside.

In the High Court of Justice, Chancery Division.—In re Thompson's Settled Estates.—Norfolk.—A fine Manorial Residential and Sporting Property, distinguished as the Brooke Estate, situate six miles on the south-east of the Cathedral City of Norwich, and the same distance on the north of the Town of Bungay, while Yarmouth and Lowestoft are both within 15 miles. It comprises the mansion known as Brooke-house, which contains every accommodation for a nobleman's or gentleman's family, with elegant suite of reception rooms, facing the south, and overlooking an undulating park of about 150 acres, ornamented with splendid oak and other timber, and surrounded by well-grown plantations. The pleasure grounds are extensive, and the shrubs and specimen conifers are unusually fine. In the parish of Bergh-Apton is the residence known as The Cottage, in a small but beautifully-timbered park, and at a short distance therefrom is Seething-park, where formerly stood an ancient mansion, and which now presents a splendid site for the erection of a residence, as it is studded with magnificent trees, and has several pieces of ornamental water, besides the well-known Seething-wood, picturesquely planted with rhododendrons and specimen trees, and intersected by a small trout stream. The sporting is unusually good, and there is an abundant stock of both winged and ground game, which has been strictly preserved. The estate extends into the parishes of Brooke, Kirstead, Seething, Mundham, Sizeland, Thurton, Bergh-Apton, Chedgrave, and Norton, and comprises numerous farms, in the hands of first-class yearly tenants, interspersed with game coverts and plantations, besides numerous cottages and smaller occupations, containing altogether about 3,097 acres, commanding a rental of about £5,000 per annum, exclusive of the mansion and sporting; and, in addition, are the valuable Manors of Seething, Dickleburgh, and Manclarkes, and the Manor of Kirstead Mynnetts, with their arbitrary fines over nearly 500 acres and the annual quit-rents.

MESSRS. NORTON, TRIST, WATNEY, and Co. will offer by AUCTION, at the Mart, London, on THURSDAY, 31st July, 1879, at TWO o'clock precisely, the important MANORIAL DOMAINS known as Brooke, which will first be offered in its entirety in one lot, and if not so sold will then be immediately afterwards offered in 36 lots. A first edition of the particulars, with views and plans, is now ready, and a second edition will shortly be issued, with conditions of sale, under the sanction of the judge to whose Court this matter is attached.—Particulars may be obtained of Messrs. Blake, Keith, and Blake, Solicitors, the Chantry, Norwich; of Messrs. Blake and Heseltine, Solicitors, 4, Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street, London; and of Messrs. Norton, Trist, Watney, and Co., 62, Old Broad-street, London.

PEMBROKESHIRE.—Highly attractive Freehold Residential Estate of 350 acres, for occupation or investment, three miles from the town of Pembroke, four miles from Pembroke Dockyard and Naval Arsenal, seven miles from the favourite watering place of Tenby, and within about two miles of additional railway stations. The estate affords good woodcock, pheasant, partridge, and wildfowl shooting, well placed for yachting, and with good local society.

MESSRS. GEORGE COOTE and SON are instructed to SELL by Private Treaty the above very valuable Freehold Residential and SPORTING ESTATE, pleasantly and conveniently situated upon an estuary of Milford Haven, comprising a substantial mansion house (adapted to the requirements of a moderate establishment), with gardens and pleasure grounds of considerable beauty, charmingly placed on rising ground, with a fine view of Carew Castle, surrounded by ornamental park-like pastures, with a due proportion of very superior arable land, girt about and interspersed with thriving plantations and ornamental woodlands, exceedingly well adapted for the preservation of game, and through which rustic paths lead from the house along the shores of the haven. The whole lies within a ring fence. Nearly all the land is in hand, and cultivated by the owner in the highest and most approved method of modern farming, and, if not required for occupation, would readily let to yield a fair return.

Further particulars, with orders to view, may be obtained of Messrs. Grover and Humphreys, Solicitors, 4, King's Bench-walk, Temple, London; or of Messrs. George Coote and Son, Land Agents and Surveyors, Sudbury, Suffolk.

TRAINING STABLES AT RICHMOND, YORKSHIRE.—TO LET, and may be entered upon immediately, the house called "Silvia Hall," with Stables, Haylofts, &c. There are three excellent loose boxes, and stabling for fourteen horses.

For particulars, apply to Edward Mason, Esq., Castle Hill, Richmond, Yorkshire; or, to Dr. Lister (the owner), Haydock Lodge, Newton-le-Willows, Lancashire.

In re James Hodges, deceased.—Bagshot, near Ascot,

Surrey.—A Residential Estate of the choicest description in this select locality, near the Royal domain of Bagshot Park, the future residence of His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught. It is known as Penny Hill Park, situate on the main road from London to Southampton, about a mile from the railway station and village of Bagshot, 12 miles from Guildford and Windsor, and 27 from London, which is reached by the fast trains in an hour and a half. It is bounded principally by roads, and partly by the Crown lands of Bagshot Heath, and is almost entirely surrounded by holly hedges of wonderful growth, part being 25ft. in height. It comprises a substantial stone-built residence, an excellent specimen of domestic gothic architecture, situate on an elevated plateau so as to form a most picturesque object, and also to command a large expanse of rich landscape scenery extending to 30 miles, including Bagshot Park and Mansion, the Chobham Ridge, Windsor, Epsom, Banstead, &c. There are two principal approaches from the main roads, with two ornamental lodges, from which the drives to the house are either past banks of grand rhododendrons and Thuja hedges, or past alternative specimens of Deodara and Portugal laurels of great size and beauty. The natural undulations of the ground, with years of care and a large expenditure on the part of the late owner, have resulted in forming a residential estate of an exceptionally desirable character. The grounds and park, beautifully laid out to form terraces, lawns, and lovely walks, are every where enriched with beds of rhododendrons, hollies, specimens of American and other plants, and rare conifers, such as are seldom to be seen, the Wellingtonia reaching 75ft. and the Thuja lobii and Abies albertiana 30ft. in height. The lake of two acres, the fernery, archery ground, Jenkins's Hill, specimen walk, and lawn tennis or bowling-green, are all attractive features in this delightful place, which should be visited by those seeking a residential estate. It is more fully described in the particulars, to which are views and plans. There is excellent stabling, large kitchen gardens, and cottages. The area of the whole is over 100 acres, in a ring fence, with extensive frontages to the high road. Besides being within four miles of Ascot Race-course, the property is within easy reach of the meets of the Queen's Stag-hounds and Mr. Garth's and the South Bucks Foxhounds. Adjoining the estates are farm buildings and about nine acres of land held by lease from the Crown. Possession of the whole estate will be given on the completion of the purchase.

MESSRS. BLAKE, SON, and HADDOCK have received instructions from the Executors of the late James Hodges, Esq., to SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, City, on WEDNESDAY, 30th July, at Two precisely, the above-described choice and valuable FREEHOLD RESIDENTIAL ESTATE of Penny Hill Park, about 100 acres, with possession, of which the full particulars, with views and plans, are now ready, and with cards to view, may be had of Messrs. Plews, Irvine, and Hodges, Solicitors, 79, Mark-lane, E.C.; and the Auctioneers, 32, Nicholas-lane, City, and Crocydon, Surrey. The particulars can also be had at the Auction Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, City.

Thursdays next.—Ascot (to Clubmen, or for private occupation), near the Royal Hotel, Grand Stand, and Railway Station.—About nine acres of choice Freehold Land, Heath, and Pine Wood. Good road boundary; aristocratic surroundings; suitable for the formation of a first-class retreat, in one of the most healthy situations in England.

MESSRS. MARSH, MILNER, and Co. will SELL by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, on THURSDAY NEXT, the 24th July, at One for Two o'clock, either as a whole or in lots, the above very choice and valuable FREEHOLD PROPERTY.—Particulars of Messrs. Flagdale, Smith, and Flagdale, Solicitors, No. 40, Craven-street, Strand; and at 54, Cannon-street, E.C.

REVERSIONS, ANNUITIES, LIFE INTERESTS, BONDS, SHARES, POLICIES, &c. The highest possible prices are obtained by Messrs. Marsh, Milner and Company, at their Monthly Periodical Sales by Auction (Established 1843). Loans also are arranged, and, if desired, prompt Sales effected by Private Treaty.—Address, 54, Cannon-street, London.

OWNERS OF ESTATES (in any part of the United Kingdom), desirous of realizing their properties by Private Treaty, without incurring preliminary expenses, or being subject to the damaging effect of publicity, can be assisted in attaining their object by conferring with Messrs. Marsh, Milner, and Company, Land Valuers and Timber Surveyors, 54, Cannon-street, London. Established 1843.

FURNISHED, for Six or Nine Months. On the banks of the Usk, within a short distance of some of the best salmon catches on this celebrated river, and in the midst of good hunting; near to church, town and railway station. A most charming country retreat, containing six bedrooms, bath room, three reception rooms, coach house, stabling, lawns, gardens, conservatory, and grounds (cow, fruit, and garden produce, if desired). Everything is in the most perfect order. Children objected to. Rent five guineas per week. Personally inspected.—Apply to Messrs. Marsh, Milner, and Co., Land Agents, 54, Cannon-street, London.

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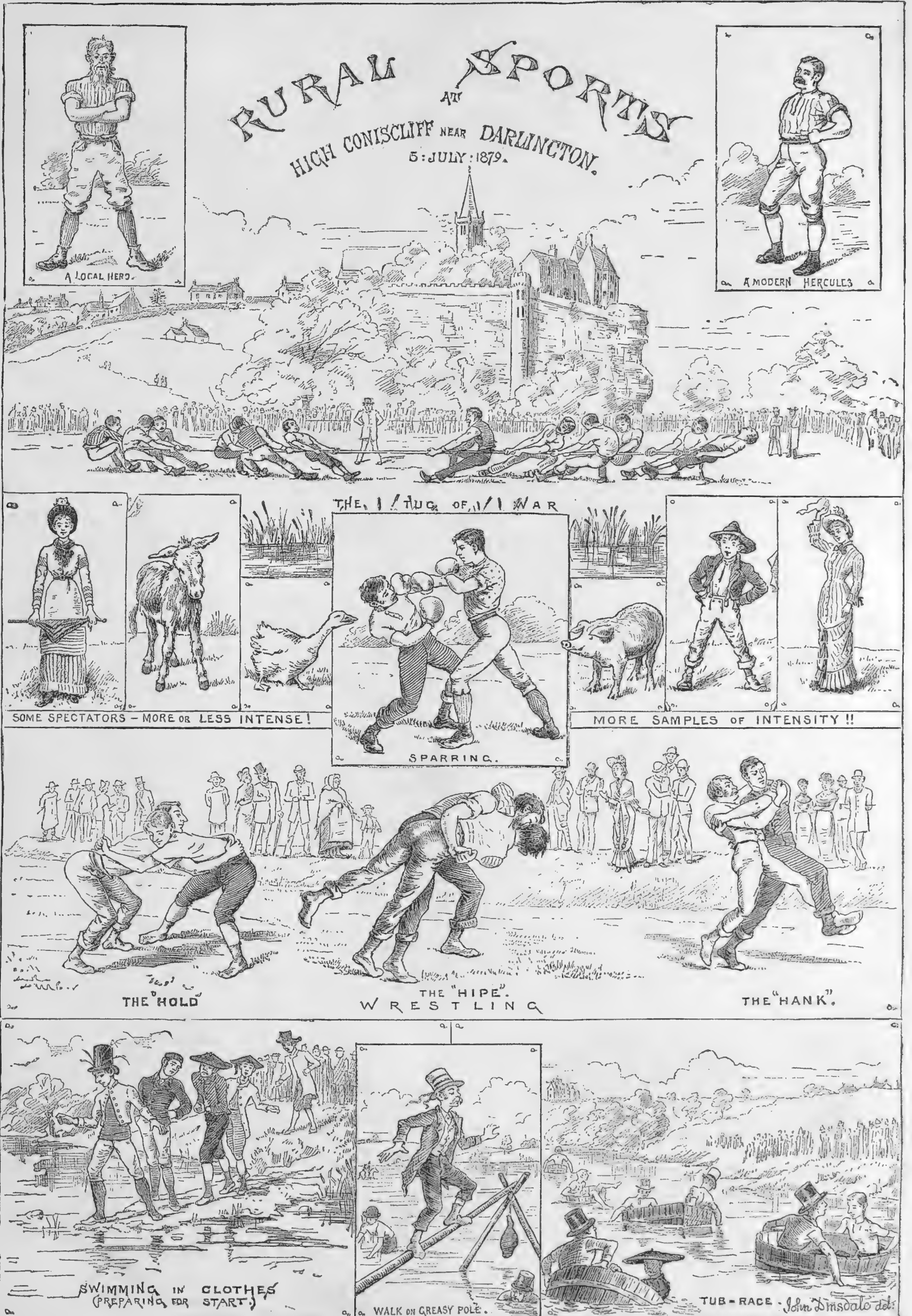
DRUCE and CO. have just added a large SHOW-ROOM, in which they are exhibiting suites of Dining-room Furniture in the Early English style, at the lowest cash prices.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DRAMATIC.

HISTORION.—1. Sadler's Wells Theatre was re-opened in 1803, by Messrs. Thomas and Charles Dibdin Reeve (the composer), and Andrews (a scene-painter). It had been re-decorated and otherwise improved, and the managers announced their attention to revive, what they called "the good old custom" of accommodating the audience "with genuine red and white wine at two shillings a bottle, and one shilling a pint." They had a strong company, which included Grimaldi. 2. Can't tell. 3. Colman's *Jenious W'ife* was based upon Fielding's *Tom Jones*, which was first produced at Drury Lane Theatre on February 12th, 1761.

PLAYGOER.—Mr. Robson's farce of *B.B.* was produced at the Olympic in 1860.

JEANE.—The *Merry Widow* was adapted from the French by Mr. Leicester Buckingham.

MUSICAL.

G. C.—We do not know that Spontini's opera, *La Vestale*, has ever been translated. The music you can procure through any music publisher; we have an impression that it is kept by Messrs. Augener, of Regent-street and Newgate-street; they would tell you whether it has been translated.

SPORTING.

Z.—Regulus was a son of the Godolphin Arabian.

ARTHUR.—The word *nide*, means a brood.

ATHLETICS.

R. I. F.—Your informant has evidently been trying to hoax you. The Mr. Thomas Griffith who walked 21 miles under three hour's was an amateur, and a champion one in addition. Perhaps he has been swallowing some old book, and run across that match on the Uxbridge-road in 1826, when "Griffiths," "a celebrated walker," for a money stake walked a mile under eight minutes for money. Observe the amateur has no final "s" to his name.

SNAPSHOT.—Unless both birds were "on the wing" at the same time, it was decidedly not a double rise.

CANTAB, J. D.—Kindly repeat your query in a legible hand (there is a Mr. Allan and a Mr. Allen), and we shall be happy to answer you.

R. T. PRTERS.—A letter addressed to "Exon," at our office will be forwarded.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Z.—We find that St. Augustine's Monastery at Canterbury, was then, and had been for some years, used as a brewery and public-house, the gardens belonging to it were adapted for a pleasure gardens, with a bowling-green, racket-ground, and fives-court. There was also a cock-pit in the chamber over the fine old gateway. Consequently this could not have been the monastery in question, although we know of no other answering the description in Kent. There must be some mistake, probably in the county.

S. GREENE.—The Crichton Club was established in 1872, the Junior Garrick in 1867, and the Wanderers in 1875.

II. B.—There were more to come of the papers you mention, but we stopped them because we feared they were dull. As other readers may agree with you they will in all probability be resumed.

E. C.—"The University of Gottingen" is often quoted as Thackeray's, but its real author was George Canning, that is if you mean the lines from which we quote the following:—

Sun, moon, and thou vain world, adieu,
That kings and priests are plotting in:
Here doomed to starve on water gru-
-el, never shall I see the U-
-niversity of Gottingen
-niversity of Gottingen.

ALFRED P.—The illustration is one of Cruickshank's etchings for Harrison Ainsworth's "Miser's Daughter."

L. W. V.—It was Burke who said, "If an idiot were to tell you the same story every day for a year, you would end by believing him."

B. A. P.—Our portrait of Miss Wadman was from a photograph by Mr. W. Debenham, of 158, Regent-street.

CARL MITCHELL.—We hardly know where you can get a human skull. Many people have them—of various degrees of thickness—but they are generally in use, and the owners might object to parting with them at a short notice. There are "articulators" in London who deal in such things, but we are not aware of their addresses. The best thing you can do is to apply to a surgical instrument maker, or to the "property man" of a theatre.

THE ILLUSTRATED
Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1879.

"COMING EVENTS."

THE appearance of the entries for the Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger of 1881 warns us not only that the zenith of the present season has been reached, but also that we must look forward beyond its immediate successor for an indication of progress or retrogression in racing affairs. Apart from the interest excited in running through the names and pedigrees of the yearlings nominated for the rightly-designated "classic" encounter two years hence, there is much to be gleaned from a purview of the list of nominators for each of the three great events. From the roll of subscribers now before us we are able to hazard a shrewd guess at the position of affairs on the Turf. We see exactly where we are; what former patrons of the sport are declining in their allegiance, or altogether withdrawing from its pursuit; who the *débutantes* are, and what promise they give of becoming men of mark in their day; in short, we may gauge pretty accurately the promise of future prosperity or its opposite, and feel, as it were, the pulse of the turf, as we conjecture of our national well-being by the state of the funds. Entries for future leading events, numerically considered, faithfully reflect the temper of the times, and looking back at old records we may duly mark the various periods of elevation and depression, and partly read the history of past years in the fluctuations exhibited by tables of entries for the "ribands" of the turf. It seems at the present time to be universally agreed that we are at a low ebb in point of national prosperity, and as a natural consequence the ways and means for providing recreation and amusement are not so readily forthcoming; and although the classes which mainly contribute to the maintenance of our national pastime are the last to feel the effects of depression in trade and commerce, yet there can be but little doubt that they have at length experienced them in a marked degree, which will account for the falling off shown in the lists of entries now before us. Taking them altogether, however, it is evident that things are not quite so bad as they threatened to be, and we may still congratulate ourselves upon the existence of vitality in connection with racing. This may not be of so exuberant a nature as usual, but we cannot expect the high standard of years of exceptional prosperity to be consistently maintained; and it must be reckoned satisfactory if the decline is unimportant, and to be accounted for by causes beyond dispute as regards their effects upon the annual racing bill of fare. Of one feature in the nominations we cannot lose sight, and that is the constantly increasing strength of entries made by foreign sportsmen, the names of whom it will be noticed crop up more frequently than ever this year, thus making our great races partake more of an "international" character than many so-called trials of skill in other departments of the world of sport. In fact, without the two score of entries or so made by "externals" for the Derby of 1881 that race would show a palpable retrogression; and it may likewise be noted that an almost similar proportion of foreign patronage has been bestowed upon the Oaks and St. Leger. Recent French and American successes have of course acted as powerful incentives to sportsmen of these nationalities to "cut in" for a share of our good things; nor are we disposed to grumble at the many successful attempts made to humble our national pride, holding to the opinion that much good is likely to ensue from an interchange of courtesies, of ideas, and above all of blood wherewith to recruit the sources on which we have drawn so long, to the danger of too great infusion and intermixture. Among our own countrymen it is refreshing to find some few of the old school still holding their own against all comers, and we could ill afford to lose such lavish nominators as Mr. Stirling Crawford and Lord Falmouth; while Lord Rosebery and the Duke of Westminster show prominently as leading representatives of a later racing era. Nor would any roll-call of aspirants to the highest honours of the turf be complete without the names of Lord Bradford, Mr. Cartwright, Mr. Gretton, the Duke of Hamilton, Mr. Houldsworth, Mr. Jardine, Count Lagrange, Mr. Naylor, Mr. Savile, Prince Soltykoff, Lord Wilton, and Lord Zetland; while a younger generation (in point of racing experience) is represented by Mr. Beddington, Mr. Egerton, Lord Exeter, Mr. Rothschild, and others, who may be regarded as "coming men," though more than one of them has made his mark early in life. Nor must we omit all mention of certain names once familiar as household words to all racegoers, such as those of Mr. J. N. Astley, the Duke of Beaufort, Mr. Gosden, and others who may be designated, without offence, as "old stagers," not lavish subscribers, but without whose nominations the lists would seem to be strangely incomplete. Among the "new men" we find Messrs. Hampton, Sherborne, and a host of minor luminaries, affording a sufficient infusion of fresh blood to keep things going; and we may add in passing that no more favourable time could be found for making a start upon the business of the turf than the present, when blood stock of all descriptions is depreciated, and when the tyro can afford to proceed slowly and judiciously in making his purchases, without being compelled to join in the "ugly rush" after high-priced instruments of gambling. A good beginning is all-important, and there is now a chance for the beginner of being able quietly to settle down in his stride, in place of being drawn into that unsatisfactory initiatory scramble, the result of which is

too often to drive the neophyte in disgust from scenes which prove more alluring from a distance than when brought into nearer vision and contact.

Another interesting feature in these July entries is the insight afforded by them into the hands of breeders for sale not yet exposed to the public, and the strength of which can only be conjectured by the show they make "on paper." Perhaps engagements have not been entered into upon so liberal a scale as of late years by those who have to wait until Doncaster before disposing of their yearlings, but still there is not much cause for apprehension, and only a few of the old familiar names are missing from the list. Mr. Bromwich makes a good show in the Derby and St. Leger, and Mr. Cookson, who seems to breed nothing but winners, is amply represented in all three races. Mr. Eyke is, of course, to the fore, with the very last produce of Brown Broad, and the Messrs. Harrison, Howett, l'Anson, Taylor Sharpe, Thompson, Watson, Wright, and Lord Scarborough have all made entries consistently with what they believe to be the public demand. Mr. Carew-Gibson, too, was bound to nominate the most promising of his yearlings to be sold on the "Goodwood Saturday," and altogether the show may be called a very fair one, and we may reasonably hope that better prices will ere long tempt breeders to extend their speculations.

As a matter of course, in the selection of yearlings for Derby candidature, fillies have not found favour, and it is significant that only half a score or so are to be found in the list for that race, while half a hundred show a bold front in the St. Leger, which has the smallest entry since 1877. The great Epsom races manage to hold their own fairly well, and altogether we may console ourselves with the reflection that things might have been a great deal worse.

THE PROGRESS AND PRACTICE OF
MODERN FALCONRY.

By GEORGE EARLE FREEMAN, M.A. ("PEREGRINE").

AN article appeared, some few months ago, in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, professedly on the subject of the "Revival of Falconry;" but, in my judgment, almost utterly unconnected with it. The paper was really on *ancient* falconry. But I am so anxious that the recent history and present claims of the sport should be fairly laid before the country gentlemen of these islands, that I venture to offer the following lines, which are at least written by an old and practical falconer.

The great sport, after flourishing for many hundred years both here and on the Continent, began to decline towards the middle of the eighteenth century. It was injured by the introduction of the art of shooting flying, in some measure by the rapid enclosing and draining of the country, but chiefly by the approach of that utilitarian feeling which was certain to strike its hardest blow at the most romantic of our sports. I think it is about eighty years since Lord Orford and Colonel Thornton (both excellent sportsmen "all round") devoted themselves to falconry, and that with a success which is still upon record. But with their death the sport, which itself never quite died, was brought nearly to the point of death, and little was heard of it till some time about the year 1845, when a few gentlemen were known to practise it in this country, my old friend, Mr. Brodrick, being conspicuous amongst them. Of all men, perhaps he was the best fitted for the work. The old sport can only flourish in the hands of one who is himself a thorough sportsman at heart, and who has considerable powers of physical endurance. It is necessary also that, added to these requirements, there should be an inborn ingenuity and aptitude for expedients, together with a genuine love for all that is beautiful in art and nature. Falconry found in Mr. Brodrick all these—in him she had a friend whom the longest day never tired in the field, and who knew how to decorate her at home in the brightness of hoods and other hawk trappings, as well as in the studio with brush and canvas. After some years of really hard practical work, my friend published, together with Captain Salvin, the first edition of "Falconry in the British Isles." This was in 1855. The plates were his own; he drew them on stone from his own paintings, having taken a few lessons in lithography for the purpose.

It is necessary that I should say a few words about myself. This is, perhaps, an ungrateful task, but I feel that, having undertaken to write this paper, it is impossible altogether to avoid it. The tale, however, is simple enough. Before the first edition of "Falconry in the British Isles" was written, or I believe thought of, I paid Mr. Brodrick a visit, which lasted for some time, and during it I learned by practice some of the rudiments of the art. Years went on, and every year I trained and flew my own birds. In 1856 or 1857 I wrote my first letter in the public press, in answer to the late Mr. Christopher Idle's attack upon the peregrine falcon; and, as I was defending that bird, I adopted the *nom de plume* of "Peregrine." Then Mr. Grantley Berkeley and Colonel White continued the attack, and I the defence; and one smiles, at this distance of time, not perhaps always with a smile of perfect satisfaction, at the hard things which one writer said of another in those controversies. Mr. Berkeley I have not had the honour of seeing, but I have literally as well as figuratively shaken hands with Colonel White and Mr. Idle long ago. I venture to mention this little personal episode only because it bears upon a portion of our present subject, viz., the "progress" of modern falconry. These paper duels were not quite without their value.

As far, then, as mere writing is concerned, I think there is no doubt that Mr. Brodrick and myself—not forgetting Captain Salvin—have had a considerable hand in the revival of falconry. House pigeons were flown at a good deal during the first portion of the period which we are considering. They are easily obtained; and as they not only fly, but turn rapidly, and sometimes even "take the air," like a heron or a lark, the best peregrines, even when a cast are flown together, are as likely to lose as to kill them. There was considerable temptation, then, to use as quarry birds which could show so good a flight, but, whether it be from the love of acquisition or some other cause, I for one care little to capture that which I have already possessed. And this feeling was common to other sportsmen who became falconers. Very soon, therefore, pigeon-flights, except by the professionals, were discarded in favour of game, rooks, or (when possible) of herons. And I may as well say here, as an old tutor in the art, that hawks intended for wild quarry should not be flown at pigeons at all, or flown at them very seldom indeed. Once thoroughly wed a peregrine to pigeons, and good-bye to rooks, grouse, and even, for a time, to partridges! Or look at the matter *inversely* for one moment, taking an example: I have had some of my falcons so utterly devoted to grouse, which they have flown every fine day through the season, that, on occasions, and when it was required to show them off at a distance from heather, they would leave a really good pigeon after flying only a very few hundred yards, and swing up a quarter

of a mile over my head expecting game. And yet a grouse, though of course it does not turn and twist like a pigeon, has by far the greater speed. I am speaking of my very best hawks, birds that would fly their lives out rather than lose a grouse, and whose pace was wonderful.

However, falconers gave up the pigeons and flew their hawks at game or rooks; and it is astonishing how soon a man, to the manner born, and thoroughly painstaking, may learn to fly even wild quarry with success. I well remember that thirty years ago there was some suggestion made in *Bell's Life*, I think, about the advantage of a hawking club, which should be under the management of professional falconers, who would at least undertake the rougher work, but whose employers should have a practical knowledge of the art. It was said also that many a good bird would be spoilt in the hands of a perfect amateur, and that the best way to learn falconry, as indeed anything else, was to take lessons from those who understood it. No club was formed; but John Barr, then a young and active man, and to this day a falconer, was sent for to this or that country-house, though generally rather as a "finishing" master to those who had made progress in the sport, than as an instructor in its earliest rudiments. Some time afterwards the well-known John Pells systematically took pupils who lived in lodgings near his house, and certainly had the advantage of a very experienced instructor. But in the older days, those of us who wished to become falconers for the most part fought the matter out for ourselves. We bungled a little sometimes, as all people will bungle who trust in a great measure to the light of nature; but we gradually corrected our faults, and every year seemed better than the last. A few general rules, however, are quite necessary. A man could not manage without some reference to the experience of others; he must have a little foundation laid by other hands. And this of course was the case. Strangers wrote to each other letters of apology and solicitation. They entreated that in a cause so very glorious (I have received hundreds of this sort) some information might be given, even if only on such or such a point, which would enable them to carry out the desire of their hearts. Well, in truth we were all enthusiasts, and without enthusiasm falconry would have been dead long ago; and as to that, no one but a born enthusiast would dream of taking up the sport at all, for it belongs too much to the older world—to the time when "sport" was the recreation only of gentlemen, when men did not look to the "bag" so much as to the means by which it was filled, when something was conceded, even in the pleasures of the chase, to such claims as could be proffered by the not mere adjuncts of grace and ornament. "I could kill twenty times as many grouse with my gun as you could kill with your falcons." Those words were once said to me, accompanied by the smile of an infinite superiority, and I quote them because they are the very excellent exponents of that spirit against which the modern falconer has to contend.

Fighting the matter out then very much for themselves, as I have said, the first falconers of the last revival began to show that the sport deserved to rank with any other, and was no mere pastime. Partridges, and even grouse, began to be accounted for, and rooks and magpies were killed where the country was fitted for those flights. The goshawk also was employed from the first, though there were at that time, perhaps, scarcely half a dozen such birds in the kingdom. Rabbits were taken with it, and sometimes hares; pheasants also were not unknown quarry. For partridges, though once frequently flown at them, it is of little use, unless, indeed, it be considered sport to pick up birds which it has frightened into some small cover. With anything like a full grown grouse it is quite useless.

As in shooting so in hawking, grouse is the true game; I speak emphatically of *game*, because the flight with a heron is considered the best of all. Partridge hawking, too, is a delightful sport, and it stands in the same relation to grouse-hawking as the business of the first of September, in another matter, stands to that of the 12th of August. For the information of those who, not being falconers, may care to read these lines, I may say that the peregrine is used for both flights.

With falcons, such as I have described, every day on the wing, I flew grouse for about eighteen consecutive years on a small moor. Certainly I had some of the best hawks in the world; and, considering the confined space on which I used them, some of the best sport.

Nor have I been alone in grouse-hawking, though I always flew and killed up to the end of the season, which others did not. The late Mr. Ewen, of Ewenfield, Ayrshire, assisted by his excellent falconer, Peter Ballantine, killed many early grouse, year after year; they had this advantage over myself, that they could enter their hawks at young grouse, whilst my nestlings of the year never flew game till the first week in September. The Maharajah Dhuleep Singh has been very successful with grouse, as indeed with every other quarry.

Major Fisher, too, has killed grouse, but perhaps he is more famous for his rook and partridge hawking; in neither of these is he second to any, and in the latter superior to all. He and I have had many a ramble over these moors with our hawks, and my kind friends Lord and Lady Lilford saw me kill the first grouse of the season on some heather not three hundred yards from the room in which I am writing—I think with "Tigress," but it is many years ago. In fact, grouse-hawking, if people only *knew* it (there's the rub!), is the prince of sports; and I do earnestly believe it possible that a reaction may yet take place, and that, when sportsmen are a little more glutted with the slaughter perpetrated with choke-bored, hammerless guns, and all the rest of it, they may turn back in their weariness, and long for the spirit and sport of their forefathers.

I have considered for a moment whether I should write here from memory the description of some one grouse-flight as I saw it on these hills, but I have written such accounts so often that I fear lest I should repeat myself. And yet I am so anxious the readers of this paper should know what it is which receives such emphatic praise, that I will venture to quote openly and verbatim a paragraph which I extract from an article of my own, which appeared in the *Cornhill Magazine* so long ago as May, 1865.

"The hill is ascended, 'The Princess' is at her pitch—where she would remain following her master and 'Shot,' the pointer, for ten minutes if necessary. Some minutes pass: an old cock-grouse, put up by a shepherd dog, rises a couple of hundred yards off. Hoo-ha-ha-ha! 'The Princess' vanishes from her post, more rapidly than the knights in 'Ivanhoe' left theirs. She does not droop or fly near the ground (she has had too much experience for that), but almost rises as she shoots off after him. Had he risen under her she would have cut him over; but this is a different affair. They are soon out of sight, down the hill; but a marker has been placed that way. 'I think she has killed him, sir,' he shouts presently; 'but it's a long way off. No; she's coming back; she must have put him into covert.' Up and down hill, it would take us twenty minutes to get there; and see! she is over our heads, 'waiting on' again, and telling us, as well as she can, to spring another. A point! how is that?—only that there are some more which dare not rise because they have seen *her*. Hi in, 'Shot'! Again the falconer's shout startles his friend; again 'The Princess' passes through

the air like an arrow. 'All right this time, sir,' cries the marker; 'I see her with it under yon wall.' She has scarcely begun to eat the head when we reach her. One more flight. She is lifted on the grouse; the leash is passed through the jesses, and then she is hooded. Let us rest for ten minutes. Again she is 'waiting on,' again she flies; but this time, though we see the flight for three-quarters of a mile, the birds top a hill, and we are an hour in finding them. The grouse, however, is fit for cooking even then; only the head and neck and some of the back have vanished; it is plucked nearly as well as though it had been in the hands of a cook. That will do, and very good sport, too, considering we had but one hawk. Let us now feed her up on beef, and hood her."

I am writing on modern falconry, and the above is one of its episodes.

A dozen years ago, or more perhaps, men almost invariably made themselves into falconers—and their servants, also, if they wanted assistance; for, as I have said, professionals were very few and far between, and it was next to impossible to hire one. Very soon, however, the old feeling that something like a club was desirable began to find its way. A party of falconers met, and meet now, in the neighbourhood of Salisbury Plain, every spring, for rook-hawking. Then there is the Old Hawking Club; excellent, I am told. The Loo Club is no more; but, while it lasted, it attracted many sportsmen to Holland for the heron-hawking. Captain Dugmore (64th Regiment), as is commonly known, has a quantity of hawks at the Alexandra Park. With what I am quite sure is an earnest wish to aid in the cause of falconry, he has formed a club,* the advantages of which to those who desire to learn the art appear to me very considerable indeed; and I would direct such of my readers as wish to be acquainted with them to the March number of the *Zoologist* for last year.

But if falconry depends altogether on clubs it would fail. I shall only believe in its prosperity when I see men scattered over the country much more thickly than they are at present, training their own hawks with their own hands. It is not, perhaps, possible in every sport for the master to be the trainer; but it is more likely, I imagine, to be possible in falconry than in any other. Certainly, a sport in which trained animals are used must always find an additional charm in the circumstance that their possessor makes them what they are. For myself I never had a peregrine which I did not wholly train, with but one exception, and that was in the case of an excellent falcon kindly presented to me by the Count Alfonso de Aldama. And then the feeling of exclusive possession is very valuable, and the private falconer has this most thoroughly. One soon ceases to take interest in a creature which belongs to somebody else, or in which one has only a part property. A falconer should know every feather of the bird he so constantly carries on his glove, as well as its temper, disposition, and any peculiarity there may be in its flight. It should, indeed, be his own by something more than a mere possession.

I have spoken of the enclosed state of the country as being a drawback to the revival of falconry, but too much may be made of this, as also of "high farming" and the uncommon care taken in the culture of land. Heron and rook hawking, no doubt suffer, as also the lark flight with merlins. But the moors are left us for grouse, and so far from closely-trimmed hedges and weeded fields injuring partridge-hawking, they are its greatest blessing. The sparrow-hawk, and certainly the goshawk, can be flown in very enclosed places. On the whole, therefore, falconry, though it may meet with some discouragement, need certainly not receive its death blow from the fact that the face of this country is not what it was in the days of the Plantagenets or the Stuarts. It is the absolute greed of gain, the coarse desire for slaughter, found chiefly amongst the town-bred plutocracy, which have vulgarised sport already, and in which the most refined and chivalrous phase of it is likely to meet its most bitter enemies.

With regard to the supply of material, modern falconers find but little difficulty in that. Nestling (eyass, or eyess) peregrines may be procured from England, Ireland, Scotland, or Wales (most of mine came from the Isle of Islay). So with other nestling hawks, except in the cases of the jer-falcons and the goshawk, which do not breed in these islands. Wild caught hawks, too, are brought from Holland or Norway, and Captain Dugmore assures us that the Norway goshawks are much larger than the others; certainly a great gain if they are to be flown at herons. I pass by the killing of wild geese with the goshawk, as that can only be done by stalking them—a matter now out of the question, as anything like a rule, in any part of these islands; but a large bird would be valuable with such quarry. A heron might be stalked with the goshawk, even now, and if you could "make in" very quickly, all might be well, and I should use a large hawk for such a flight. But, even in modern falconry, where the female goshawk is used, I should certainly select the largest for *any* purpose. In olden times, both herons and geese were caught by these birds, but the flight must have been made only on the "rise;" once well in the air, such quarry with the goshawk is hopeless.

It will be seen, then, that we have excellent material. Goshawks, male and female, and those of the best, as I have just shown, may be procured by money or interest, or both; so may the jer-falcons, and there is comparatively little difficulty about peregrines. And with the last I am content; *content!*—I dare not slander by such a word the most glorious of all living things which have been at any time educated for the chase, and I think it no profanity to thank heaven that, through years of my life, I have been permitted to see, in this one creation of His providence, that man has indeed "dominion over the fowls of the air."

The smaller hawks may be easily procured, the merlin amongst them—my companion, in some numbers, for the first few years of my life as a falconer, and a bird that gave me wonderful sport with larks, the flight being constantly out of sight in the skies.

In writing on "the Progress and Practice of Modern Falconry," I feel that I have no right to touch the ancient art for its own sake, but I might perhaps venture to notice it by way of contrast, if by such means I could hope to give help to the new.

The ancient and modern literature which the sport has called forth contrast curiously with each other. Writers of the present day desire simply to be clear in their directions, and to offer to the reader only that which is necessary for his instruction. The old authors rejoiced in detail, and if they did not absolutely affect mystery, they crowded their books with fanciful distinctions in many of their descriptions, and produced a pharmacopœia for the cure of ailments which was even more complicated than the enumeration of the ailments themselves. However, the treatise on "Hawking and Falconry" in "The Gentleman's Recreation," "Latham's Falconry," and several others, even perhaps more curious, are worth reading.

Very simple means are now taken for the cure of sick hawks; but the real truth is that a hawk very seldom is sick unless there has been mismanagement of some sort. If a bird has exercise every fine day, has the opportunity of bathing, and when fed on

butcher's meat (beefsteak, perhaps a piece of heart occasionally) is not allowed one particle of fat, and if the food is fresh and given in proper quantities, if the block or perch is generally on the lawn, and most of his time is passed unhooded, there need be no fear of illness. This certainly applies to the peregrine and goshawk; but merlins, I allow, are very delicate birds, and require, more than any others, the most careful feeding. I have lately lost my famous goshawk, Medusa, of disease, it is true; but then she died of aneurism produced chiefly by want of exercise and by good living, and she was in my possession for exactly nine years and three months, during which time she never had, to my knowledge, a moment's illness. She was the last of my hawks; and, as my occupation is gone, perhaps it is as well that she went too!

However, in *anything* connected with hawks, modern practice differs from the ancient in the absence of "fad" and mystery. A man who wishes to become a falconer has a straight course before him; and, if he is a born sportsman, he is pretty certain to succeed. The difficulties are not in reality very great: confidence and industry, added to a love for the birds and for sport—and the thing is done! "*Possunt quia posse videntur*" is as old as the fifth *Æneid*; and I strongly recommend such a sentiment to the younger falconers of the present day.

I was a good deal amused some few months ago when, after saying to a man who called here that my hawks were used for the purposes of falconry, I was assured that the sport was illegal. I fancy that he associated it in some manner with cock-fighting, or bull-baiting, or some amusement of their character. And, indeed, I am not at all sure that people generally who think of the matter at all do not consider it a sport which ought to be discontinued on the ground of its alleged cruelty. This is a part of the subject on which I feel very strongly, and I must be permitted to devote a few lines to it.

"Cruelty" should, of course, be defined before it is imputed. But I am not imputing, and can therefore scarcely be looked to for the definition; neither will I try to consider, in this place, what others might say upon the subject. It is enough for me to declare that the taking of animal life for the benefit of man can only, in consistency, be considered cruel by such as are vegetarians. And then, of course, comes the question—is it cruel for man to find amusement in an occupation in which animal life is taken? I only mean that such is the next step in a separate and abstract argument concerning cruelty spoken of in reference to man taking the life of beast. But, as a falconer, I have little to do with it. I assume that field-sports generally are proper—that they are, in fact, not cruel (for if they were cruel they would be improper), and, if at last a definition is forced from me, I should say "cruelty" might be defined as an action which gives unnecessary pain. "Wanton cruelty" is clearly a tautological term.

However, this is no place for philosophical discussion. All I know, with regard to it, is that falconers did not give to hawks the carnivorous instinct, any more than huntsmen gave it to their dogs; that the fowls of the air, which cannot "gather into barns," are fed and protected by Him who made them; and that our accusers, if we have any, may some day think it worth while to remember that it is not man *only* whom they take pains, in the energy of their deprecation, to charge foolishly.

Compared with other sports, falconry gives but little pain to its quarry. One twist of a falcon's beak on the neck of a grouse and pain ceases. Goshawks and sparrow-hawks are much longer in killing them than the falcons, but their flight is short; and so falconry, in the person of the falconer, is able at once himself to put an end to the pain which Nature, unassisted, would have permitted for minutes.

It would be an ungrateful task to speak of other sports with the object of showing that they create more suffering than ours does. It is indeed a pity that there can be no field-sport which has not the ingredient of pain; but one must let that pass! Game wounded by the gun, and dying in hot weather, inch by inch as well as day by day, is hardly a subject for contemplation; and I should be sorry even to touch the delicate sensibilities of those gentlemen who, having inadvertently contributed to such a calamity, are so sincerely shocked at the practice of falconry.

Surely in such a sport ladies may take an interest. Well, they *do* take an interest in it. They need not train nor feed, but they can at least fly their hawks, and who so well as they can give a gaiety to all the trifles which distinguish it, and to itself the more serious and more graceful adjuncts of presence and patronage?

I hope I have done my duty to the subject on which I have once more written: I have tried to do it with all my heart. These are the last words: the practice I leave to others. Many of them are young, and strong, and untrammelled. I know that my day is over; but I shall yet look to theirs, which may be in the future, with only so much of selfishness as never quite to forget my own past.

PEREGRINE.

SPENCER CRICKET CLUB, WANDSWORTH.—The annual concert took place at St. John's Hill Lecture Hall, Wandsworth, on Monday week, and was in every respect a great success, the entertainment throughout giving entire satisfaction, and eliciting loud applause from a cultured and discriminating audience. Mr. Spencer—in the absence of Mr. Lawler—ably supplied his place. Miss Bessie Stroud, Miss Kate Baxter, Miss Matilda Roby, Miss Grace Godolphin, Mr. Chaplin Henry and Mr. Montem Smith were among the vocalists. Mr. Harper displayed his skill as an executant and power of sympathetic expression in a pianoforte solo, and Mr. Seymour Smith contributed some of his humorous songs. The accompaniments were well played by Mr. C. S. Jekyll (organist at Her Majesty's Chapel Royal). Mr. R. W. Taylor, Mr. J. Kift, and Mr. W. Harper. Mr. Erard supplied the grand piano.

MESSES. BURROUGHS AND WATTS, manufacturers of billiard tables, have now on view at their warehouse, in Soho-square, the billiard table, &c., which they propose to send to the approaching Exhibition at Sydney. The object of the makers is to show the superiority of English-made tables over those of all other countries. The work manufactured for Sydney is both in design and execution as near perfection as it is possible to be. The specimen table is of full size. The frame is made of the finest oak, and combines elegance of proportion with solidity of structure. The carving is all done by hand, and the general treatment is thoroughly artistic. The billiard cabinet accompanying the table is a combination of luxury and utility. It is fashioned with extreme elegance, and possesses many novel features.—*Morning Post*.

THE Otter Swimming Club, on Tuesday evening, held a Gold Badge Competition. The distance chosen for this occasion was four lengths of the Marylebone Bath—98 yards—and the stipulated time 1min 15 sec. There were two competitors on this occasion, C. Abbott taking 1min 19sec in covering the distance, and A. P. Stokes, whose time was 1min 18 1-5 sec. It will thus be seen that both were unsuccessful in their efforts. The third competition for the Ladies' Challenge Cup is the fixture for Tuesday next.

THE Haymarket Theatre will be partially reconstructed and redecorated for Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft.

* I find, whilst I am in the act of writing this, that Captain Dugmore, who is abroad, wishes to transfer the Mastership to other hands.



SUMMER "OUTINGS"

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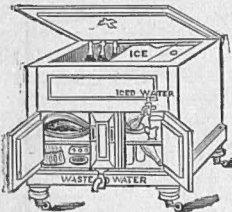
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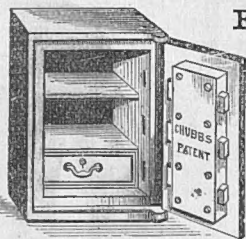
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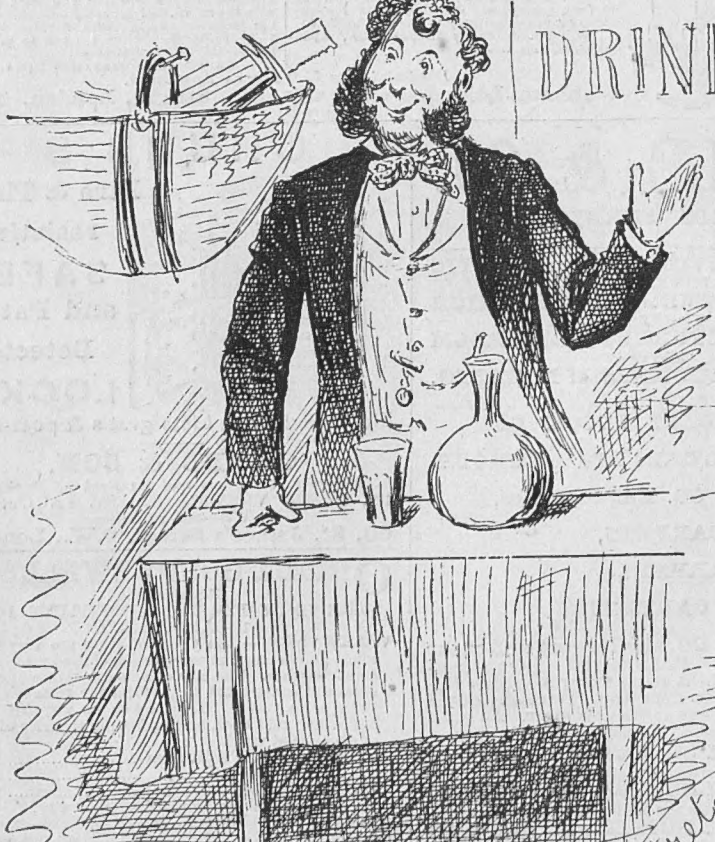
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